



BLACK FURY

THE WONDER HORSE

SEPTEMBER

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BLACK FURY

A CHAULTON PUBLICATION

10¢



Are **YOU**
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



**George
Jowett
Champion
of
Champions
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings**

Just RUSH me your **LAST CHANCE COUPON** below with **YOUR NAME** and **ADDRESS** ON IT
and I'll show **YOU** absolutely **FREE**

How to **GAIN** ^{UP TO} **50 LBS.** ^{OF} **MIGHTY MUSCLES!**

And Become a **REAL HE-MAN** like **MANY THOUSANDS** of My Pupils in **10 Minutes** of **FUN** a Day

**Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To**

**ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.**

**How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.**

**How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.**

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

**How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.**

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a **MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES** — won a **BIG SILVER TROPHY**, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. **TODAY** everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man **STRENGTH**, his mighty **ARMS**, heroic **CHEST**, slender **WAIST**, rock-like **TORSO**, broad manly **BACK**, wide military **SHOULDERS**, new popularity with the **BOYS** and **GIRLS**. His winning drive in **ALL SPORTS**, his energy at work and studies

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a **WORLD CHAMPION**

YES! YOU'LL ADD **INCH** upon **INCH** of **MIGHTY MUSCLES** to YOUR **ARMS**, YOU'LL **DEEPEN** YOUR **CHEST**, **BROADEN** YOUR **BACK** and **SHOULDERS**. From **HEAD** to **HEELS** you'll gain **SIZE**, **POWER**, **LIGHTNING SPEED**, **ENDURANCE**. You'll become the **SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN** in **LOOKS** and **ACTS** — a **WINNER** in **EVERYTHING**, athletics, business, studies.

**DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!**

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to **PERFECTLY** develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is **TESTED**, **PROVED** by hundreds of thousands **LIKE YOU!** **SAVE YEARS**, hundreds of **DOLLARS!** Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon **NOW!**

**Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT**
Check **ALL** Your
Needs —

**I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES**

**This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!**

BEFORE

Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



AFTER

says **JOHN SILL**

I added 7 inches to MY **CHEST**, **3 1/2 INCHES** to EACH **ARM**. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chick-en-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

BEFORE



**THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES**

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I **GAINED 28 LBS.** of **MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH** ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability Now You do it!

AFTER

**I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!**

BEFORE



JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, **JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME!** I gained 25 **TERRIFIC LBS** of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES**.

AFTER

mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW (before it is too late)
and I'll Send You **FREE** these as John Sill and the others did

5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

**PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU**



Formerly \$5.00 each. **MILLIONS** were sold at \$1.00. Send for them **ALL FREE**. Mail Coupon **BEFORE** IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. CH-45 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gainlbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 **HE-MAN Building Courses**, now all in 1 volume. **ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.**

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

BLACK FURY

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Volume 1, Number 15

SEPTEMBER, 1958

(Printed in U.S.A.)

Sherry
BLACK FURY



BLACK FURY

WATER!

EEE! WHEE-
AUGHH

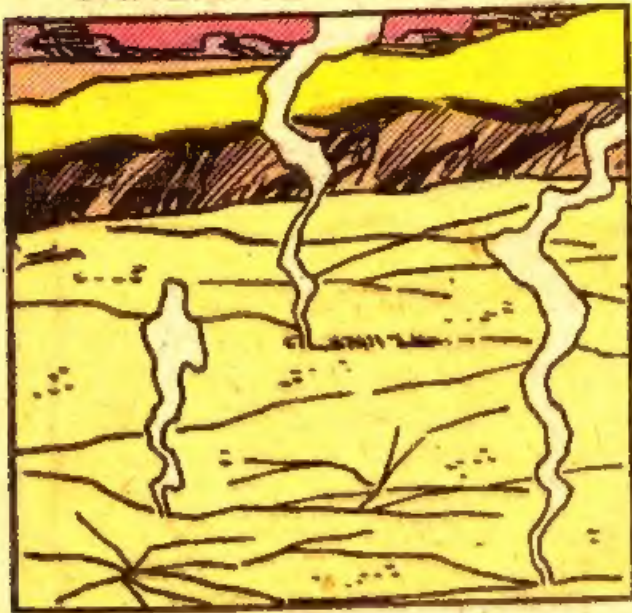
THE GREAT STALLION REARED, AND WITH TEETH BARED AND EARS LAID BACK, HE NICKERED A SHRILL CHALLENGE TO THE BLAZING DISC IN THE SKY... BUT THE IMPLACABLE SUN, UNMOVED BY SCREAMS, EITHER THOSE OF DEFIANCE OR OF SUPPLICATION, KEPT SEARING THE SKY... AND KEPT SEARING THE WESTERN RANGE BELOW!

AND SO IT WAS IN THE HOT DRYNESS OF THAT TERRIBLE SUMMER THAT BLACK FURY AND HIS MANADA WERE DYING OF THIRST!

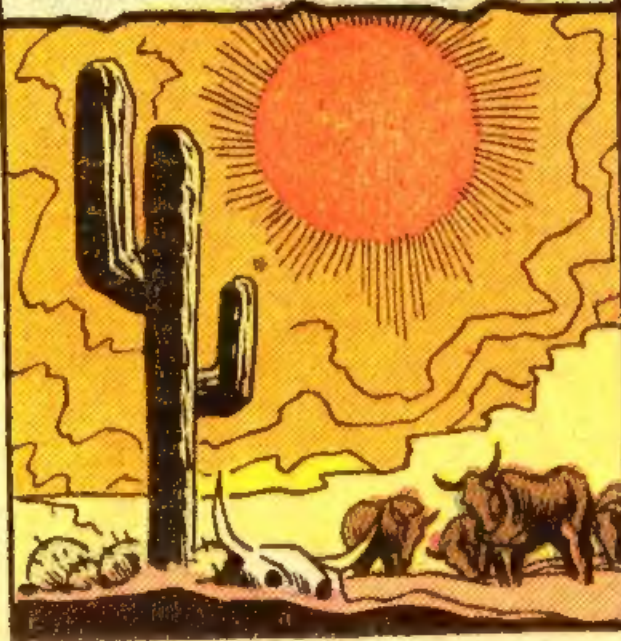
Sherry

BLACK FURY

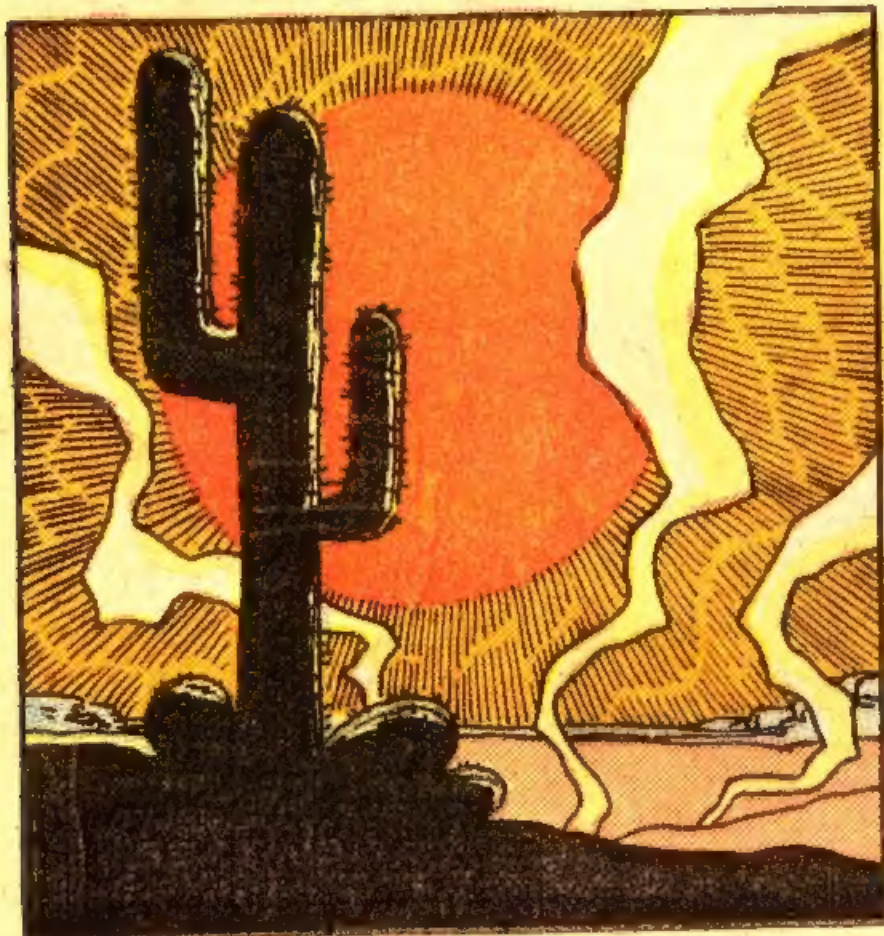
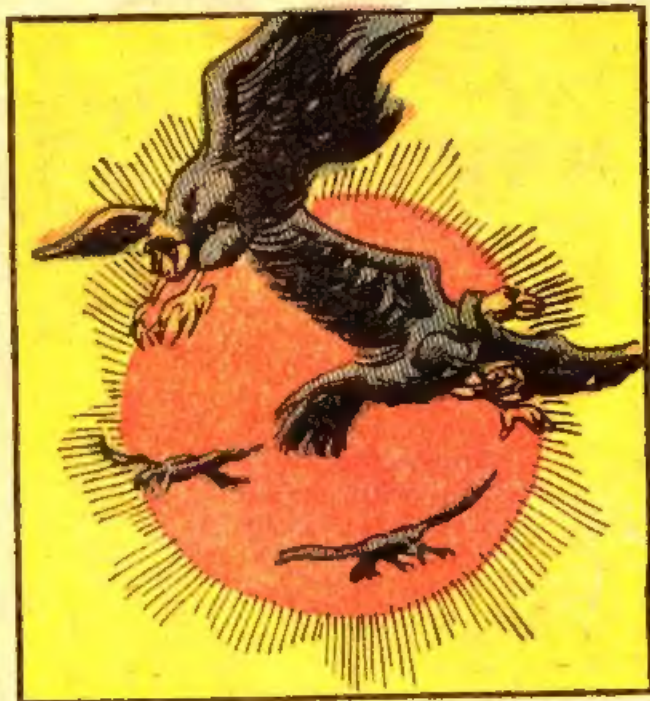
THAT WAS THE SUMMER WHEN SWIFT FLOWING STREAMS SLOWED AND THINNED DOWN UNTIL THEY BECAME PUDDLES! AND AS THE SUMMER'S HEAT CONTINUED UNABATED, THE PUDDLES BECAME PATCHES OF CRACKING MUD!



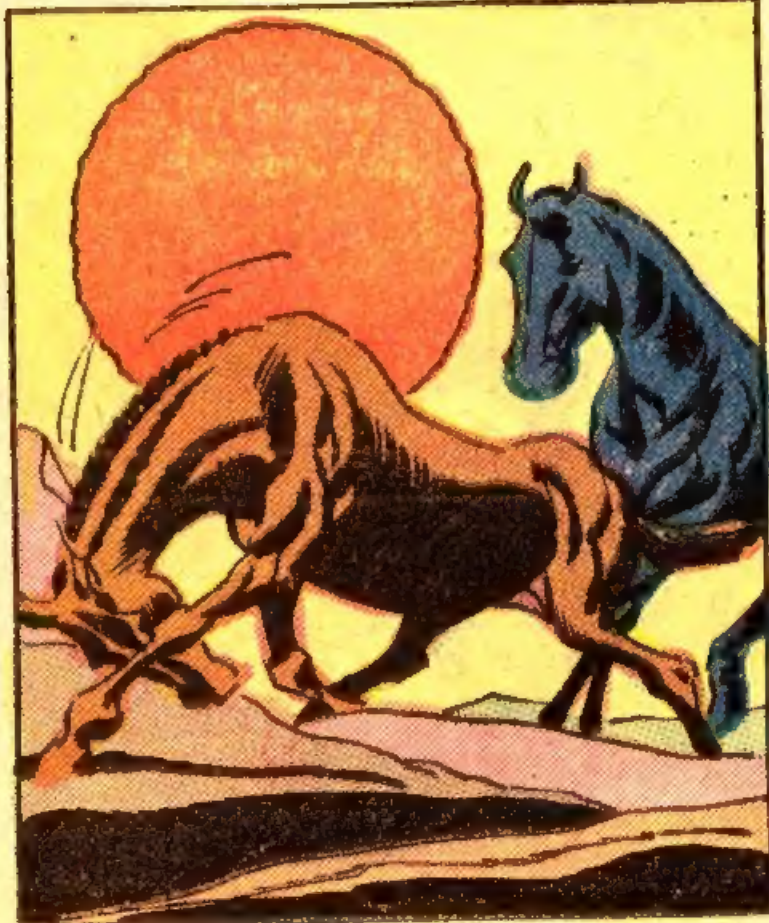
WHERE THERE HAD ONCE BEEN WATERHOLES, THERE NOW STOOD RINGS OF GAUNT, TONGUE SWOLLEN CATTLE, THEIR EYES HAUNTED BY THE MEMORIES OF OTHER SUMMERS WHEN WATER HAD BEEN PLENTIFUL!



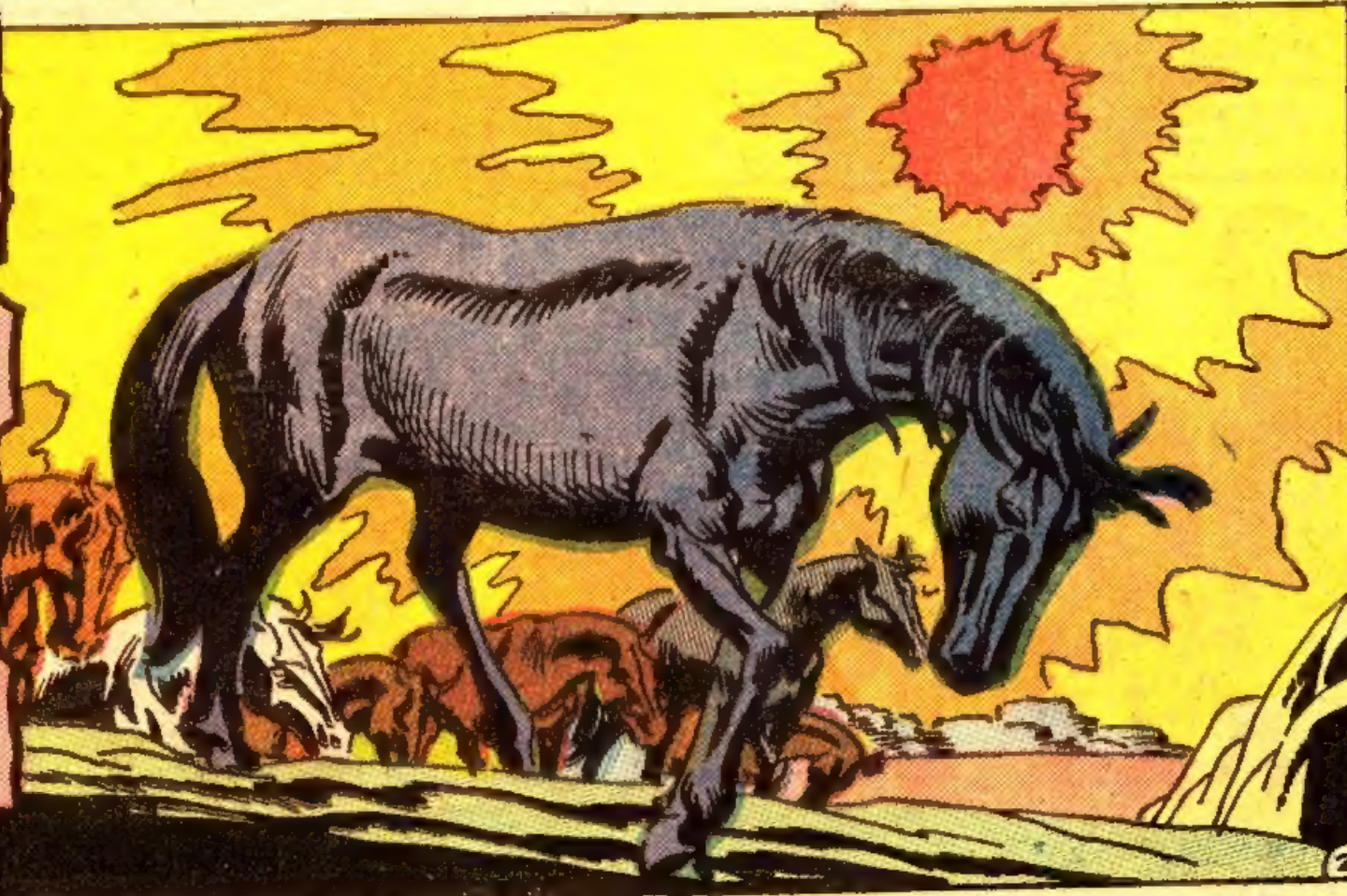
AND EVERYWHERE... CIRCLING ENDLESSLY BETWEEN THE REMORSELESS SUN AND ITS VICTIMS BELOW... WERE THE BUZZARDS!



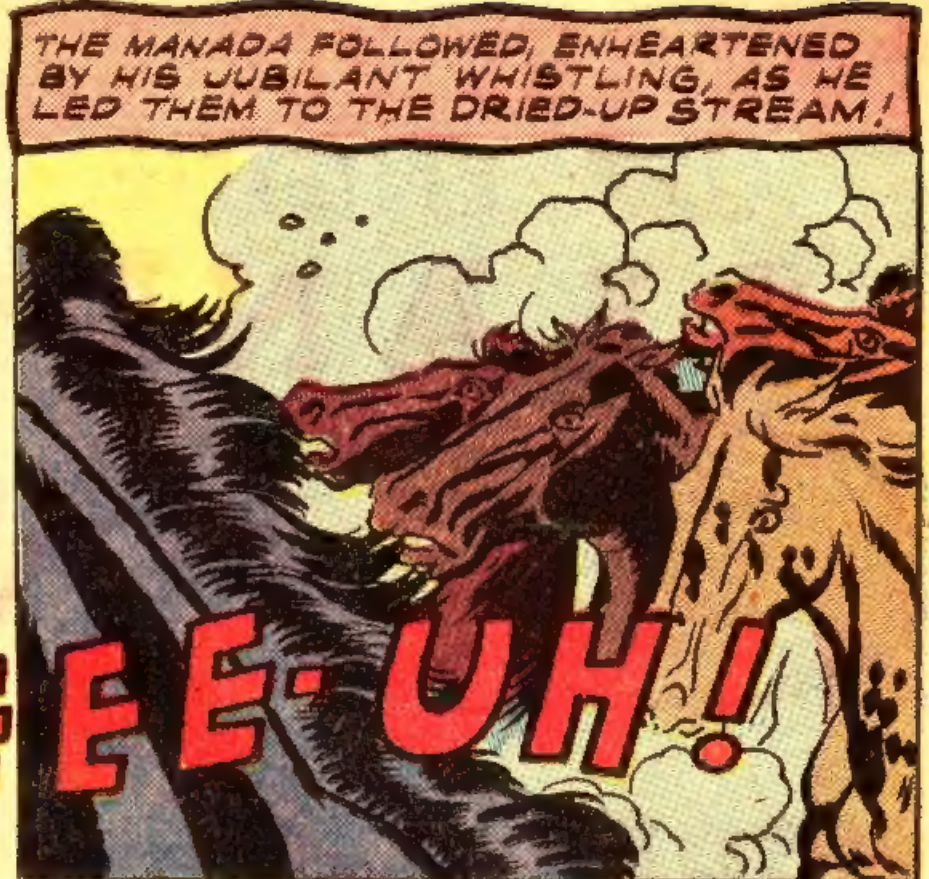
AS ONE OF HIS COLTS BUCKLED DOWN WEAKLY, BLACK FURY FELT A RUSH OF PARENTAL CONCERN, AND THE FUTILE ANGER DRAINED QUICKLY OUT OF HIM! THIS WAS NO TIME FOR SENSELESS SCREAMING AT THEIR ENEMY, THE INSENSATE SUN!



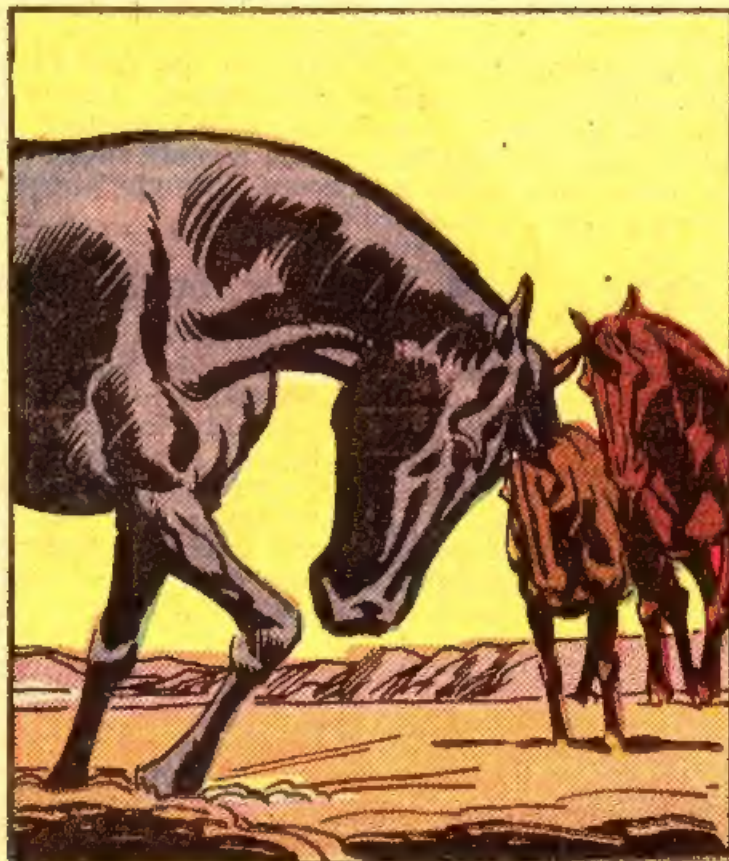
HE WAS THEIR LEADER! ONLY HE COULD SAVE THE MANADA! SOMEWHERE IN ALL THE LORE OF THE RANGE THAT COMPRISED HIS GREAT WISDOM, THERE MUST BE SOME FRAGMENT OF KNOWLEDGE THAT WOULD BRING THEM TO WATER! AS THE GREAT STALLION PACED SILENTLY, DEEP IN THOUGHT HIS MARES AND COLTS FOLLOWED HIM WITH THEIR GLAZED HOPELESS EYES!



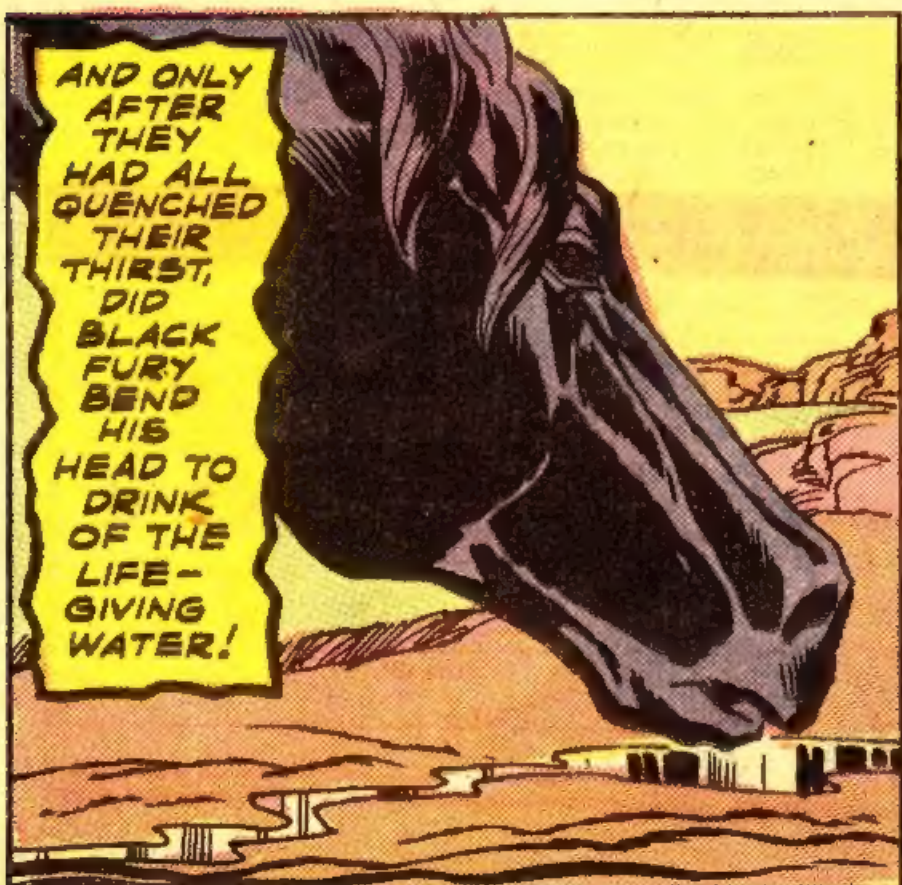
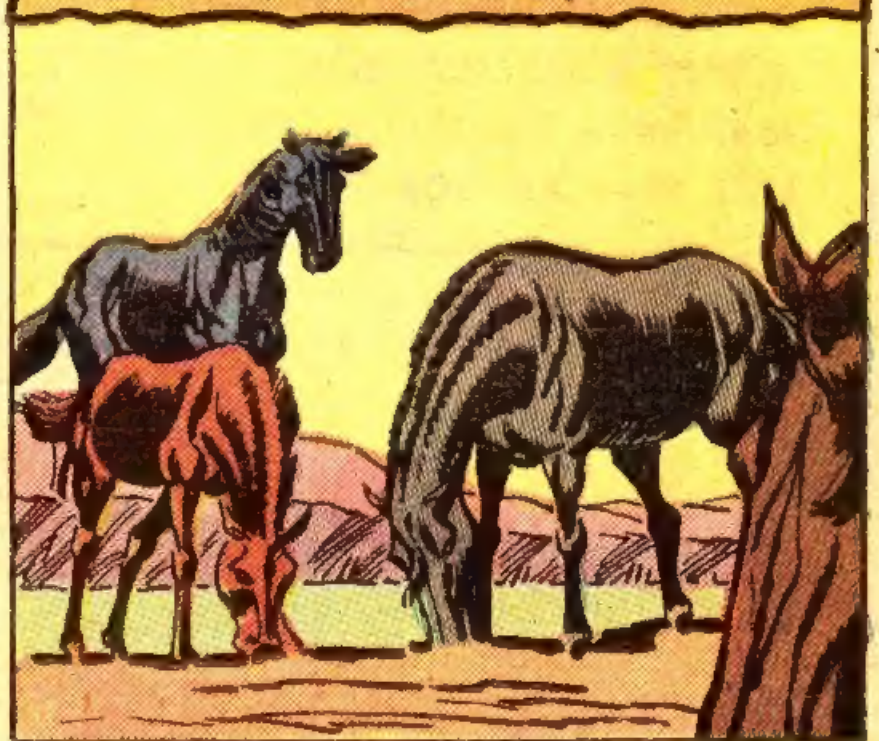
BLACK FURY



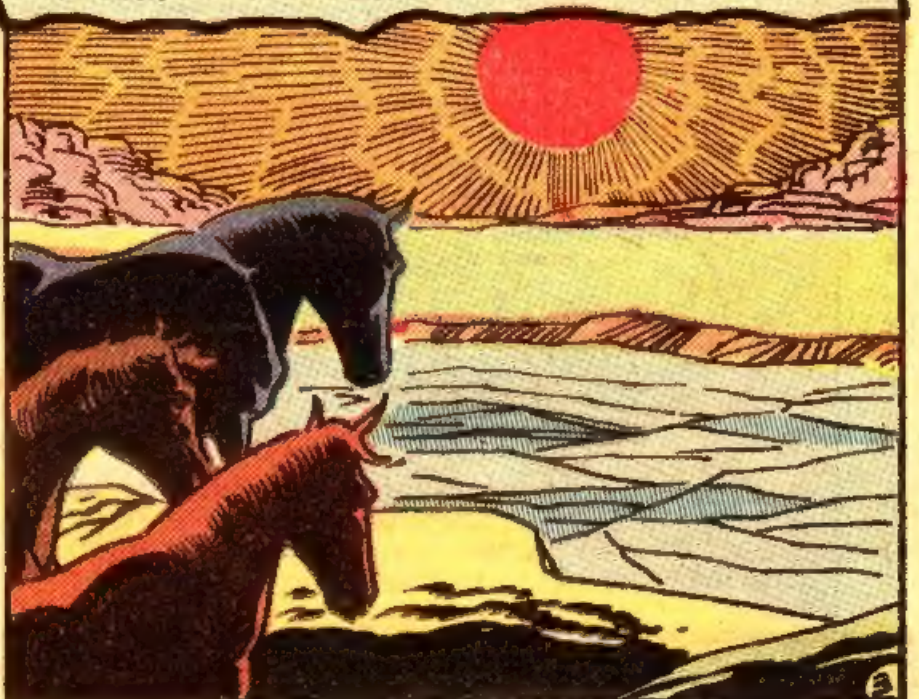
AND SHOWED THEM HOW TO PAW DOWN INTO THE MUD! DOWN AND DOWN... UNTIL THEY FOUND A SLOW SEEPAGE OF WATER!



WATCHING OVER THEM, HE MADE CERTAIN THAT EACH TOOK HIS TURN, SLOWLY, ONE BY ONE!

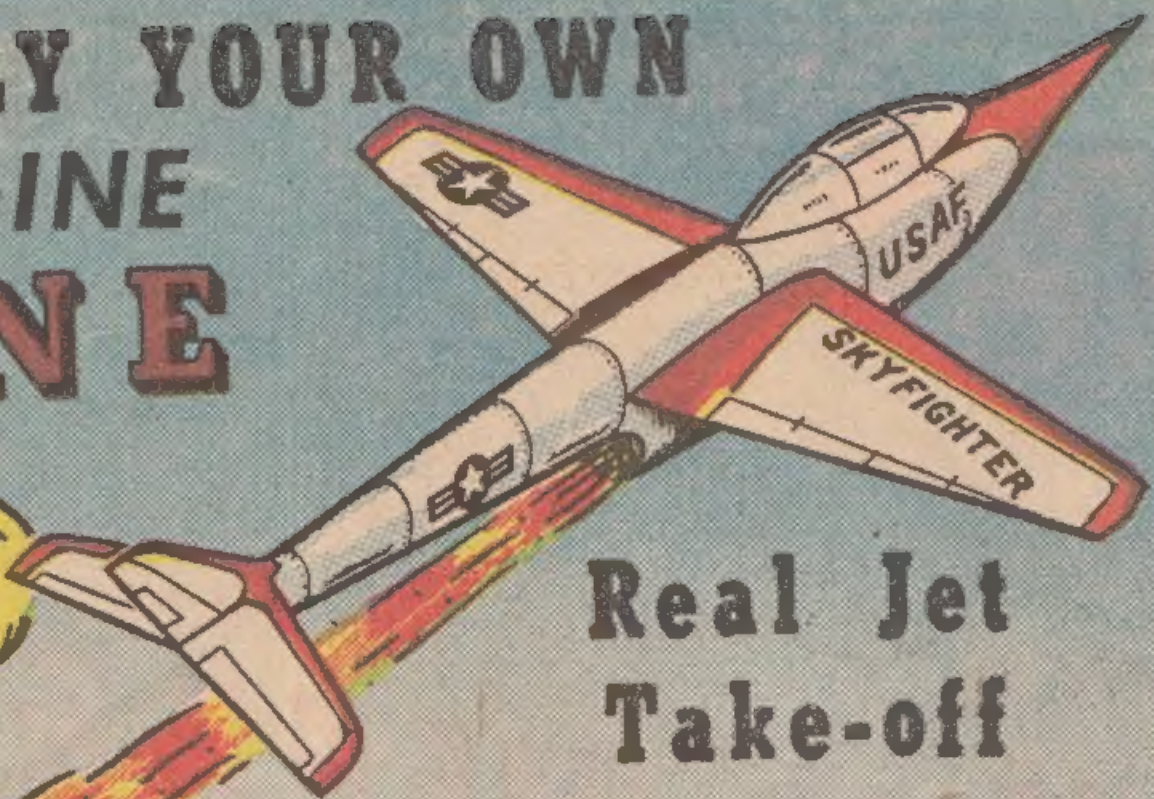


THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, HE KEPT HERDING THEM FROM STREAM BED TO STREAM BED! AND THE SEEPAGE-WATER KEPT THEM ALIVE! BUT ALL THE TIME, THE SUN KEPT SEARING IN THE SKY...



OWN AND FLY YOUR OWN JET ENGINE PLANE

JETEX JET ENGINE
AND JETEX "SKYFIGHTER"
PLANE ONLY \$1.98
Complete plane,
engine and fuel



Real Jet
Take-off

MODERN! FAST! THRILLING!

A REAL JET ENGINE
BURNS SOLID FUEL FOR
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Enjoy the greatest thrill of your life. Be the first in your home town to fly a real jet. Win speed competitions. Amaze and amuse your friends as you put the new Jetex "Skyfighter" through its paces... make your plane "blast off" at a scale speed of 600 miles per hour! ... dive, loop, circle and zoom through "space" at a furious pace like a powerful jet bomber.

YOUR PLANE IS POWERED BY THIS
AMAZING JETEX "50-B" JET ENGINE



Ultra Modern Design. Modern Jet Engine looks like this. Housing, solid jet fuel, igniter, jet exhaust and locking assembly. Develops tremendous thrust for its size. Enjoy many exciting, thrill-packed flights.

EVERY JETEX "SKYFIGHTER" and JETEX "50-B" JET ENGINE IS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED TO FLY OR NO COST TO YOU. If, after following the simple instructions carefully, your Jetex "Skyfighter" does not fly, simply return the plane and engine within 10 days and the full purchase price will be refunded at once.

THE WORLD'S SMALLEST JET ENGINE!
Fast! Compact! Powerful!



Amazing Jetex "50-B" Assembled and mounted, ready to fly, looks like this. Starts instantly. Absolutely safe to use. This is a genuine, stress-balanced jet engine—absolutely nothing to wear out because there are no moving parts!

Can be mounted on model planes, boats, racing cars to give them new, jet-propelled power. Terrific for speed competitions.

JETEX KIT-Ready To Assemble

Your Jetex Kit comes with everything you need. All parts are pre-cut, ready to assemble. You can't go wrong... you can't make a mistake—in less than 5 minutes your Jetex "Skyfighter" is ready for its maiden flight... the Jetex "50-B" Jet Engine powers your craft. And, friends, there's nothing else to buy, this kit is complete in every way... engine, wings, body, fuel supply and simple, easy-to-follow flight instructions. There's no kit of its kind available anywhere at this low price. Order your Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit Right Now!

GOOD FOR HUNDREDS OF THRILLING FLIGHTS

Time and time again you can fly your "super-sonic" Skyfighter. A little care goes a long way in keeping your plane in top flight condition. Exciting 1000 foot flights, smooth, clean gliding landings are yours for just \$1.98. Don't wait, rush your order today to enjoy this thrilling Jet Age sport.

SEND NO MONEY!

If you like, you don't have to send a penny, just your name and address (printed for clarity and prompt delivery) on the coupon below will speed the Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit to you without delay.

MAIL COUPON RIGHT AWAY

JETEX "SKYFIGHTER", Dept. CC-78
31 West 47 Street, New York 36, N. Y.

☐ I enclose \$_____ please send me Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit(s) and generous fuel supply at \$1.98 each.

Save postage and C.O.D. fees.

☐ Send Jetex "Skyfighter" Kit Plane Kit to me at once. I will pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

Send to:

NAME _____
(Please Print)

ADDRESS _____

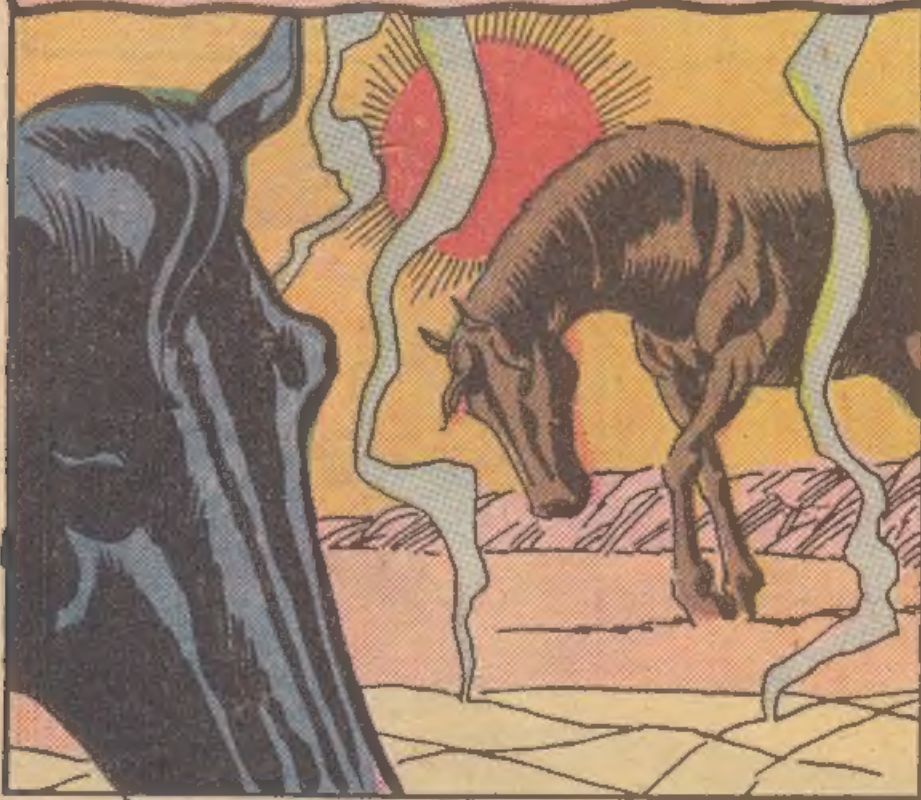
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

NO RISK MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

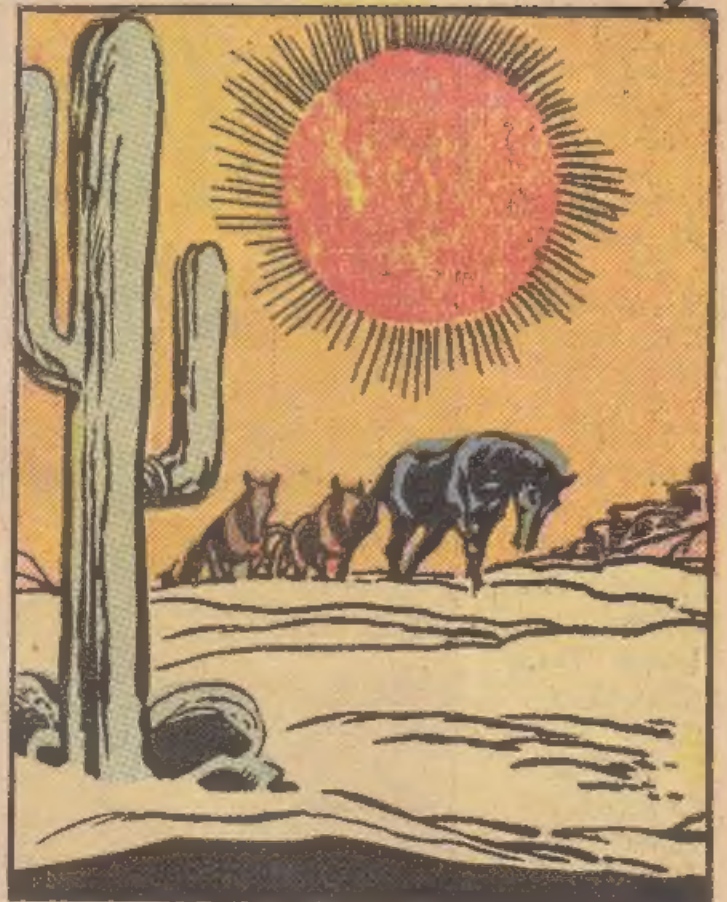
JETEX "SKYFIGHTER" 31 W. 47 St. Dept. CC-78, N.Y. 36, N.Y.

BLACK FURY

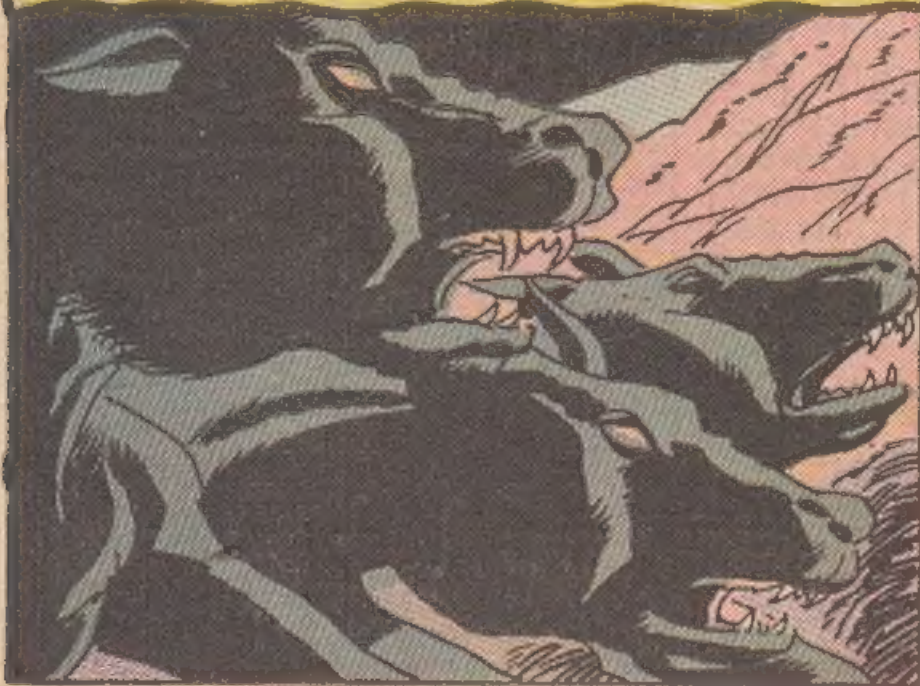
UNTIL AT LAST EVEN THE SEEPAGE-WATER WAS DRIED UP!



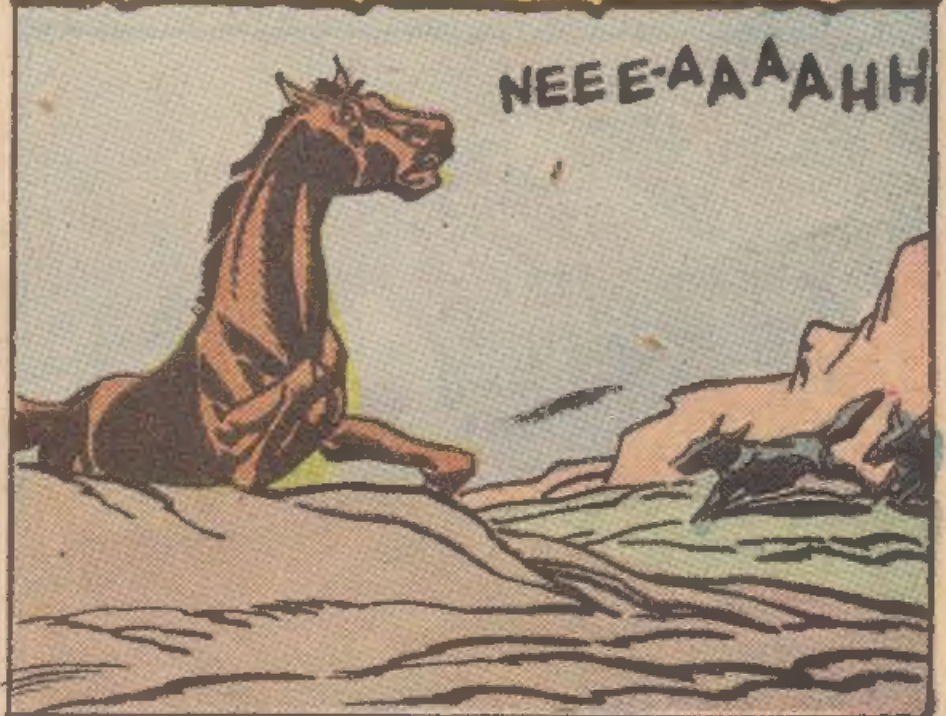
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT MOVE TO ANOTHER RANGE! THE MANADA MOVED SLOWLY, WEAKENED BY THEIR TERRIBLE THIRST!



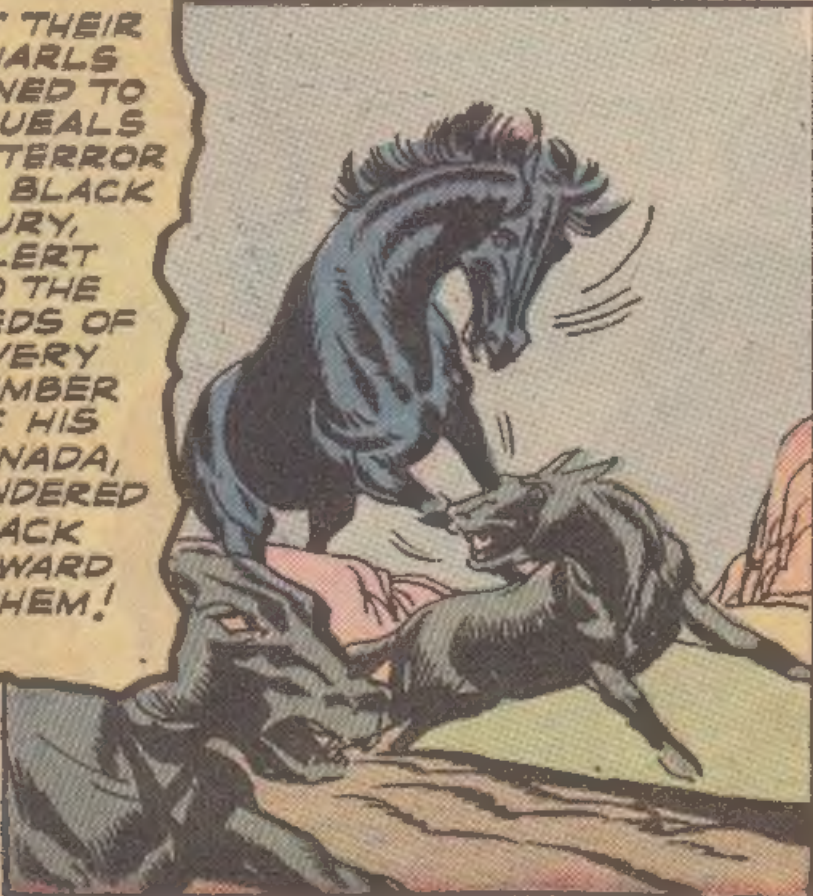
THEY MOVED SLOWLY... BUT EVEN THEN THE YOUNG COLTS LAGGED BEHIND! HEADS DOWN AND TAILS DROOPING, UNAWARE OF THE SLAVERING COYOTES CREEPING CLOSER AND CLOSER!



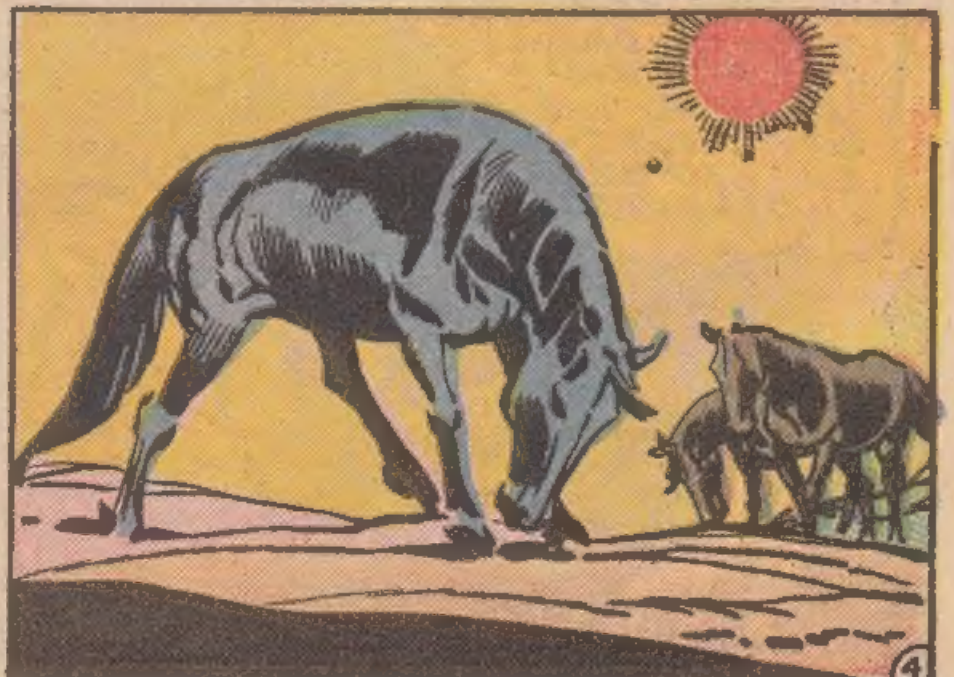
ONE OF THE COLTS FELL! AND THAT WAS THE SIGNAL FOR THE COYOTES TO SPRING FORWARD, SNARLING WITH EVIL GLEE!



BUT THEIR SNARLS TURNED TO SQUEALS OF TERROR AS BLACK FURY, ALERT TO THE NEEDS OF EVERY MEMBER OF HIS MANADA, THUNDERED BACK TOWARD THEM!



THE COYOTES HAD FLED NOW... BUT IT WAS AS IF BLACK FURY'S LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH HAD FLED WITH THEM! HE STOOD LISTLESS, SPENT BY THE FRAY... AND HIS MARES, WATCHING HIM, WERE BENUMBED BY DESPAIR!

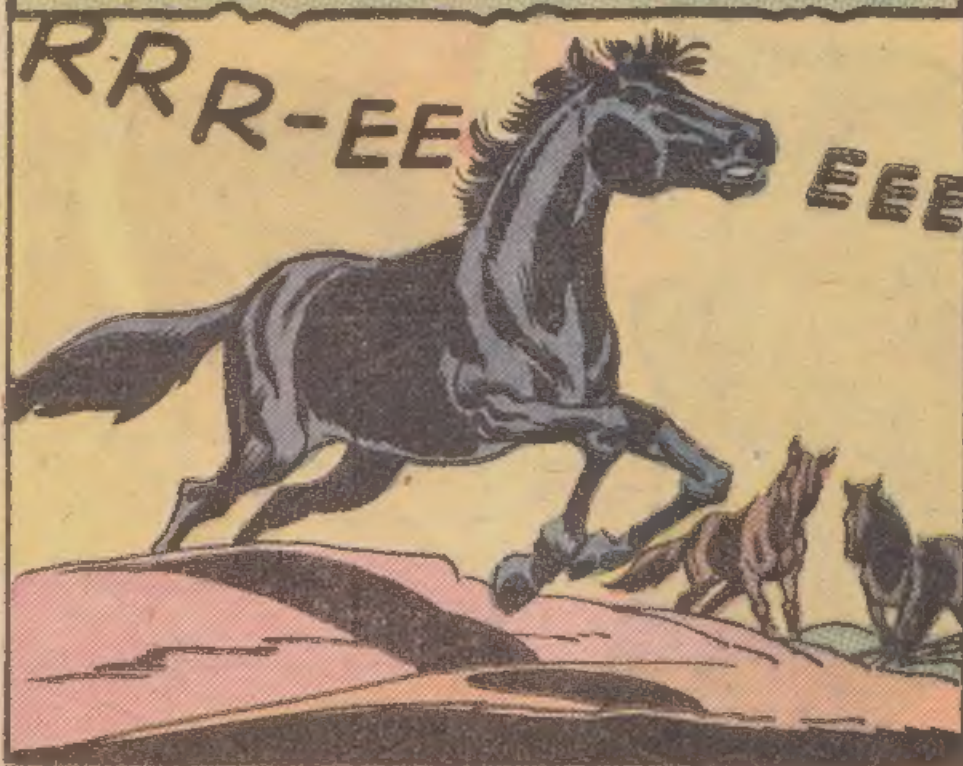


BLACK FURY

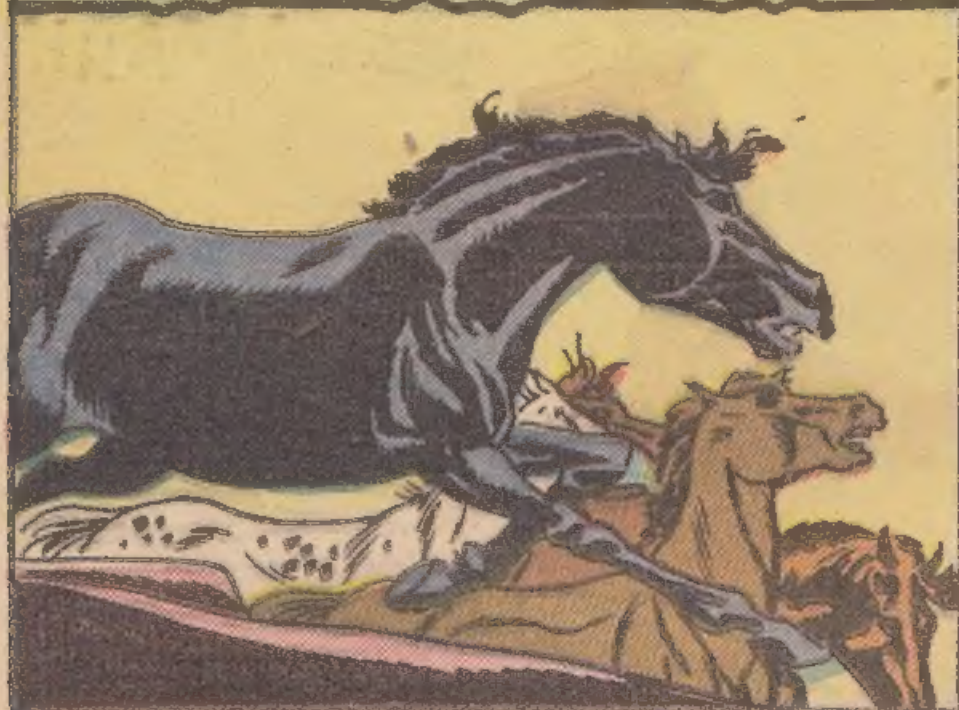
WHEN BLACK FURY REARED SUDDENLY, HIS NOSTRILS FLARING AS HE SNIFFED THE SUN-SEARED SKY, THEY LISTENED SADLY TO WHAT THEY WERE CERTAIN WAS THE DEATH CRY OF THEIR THIRST CRAZED LEADER!



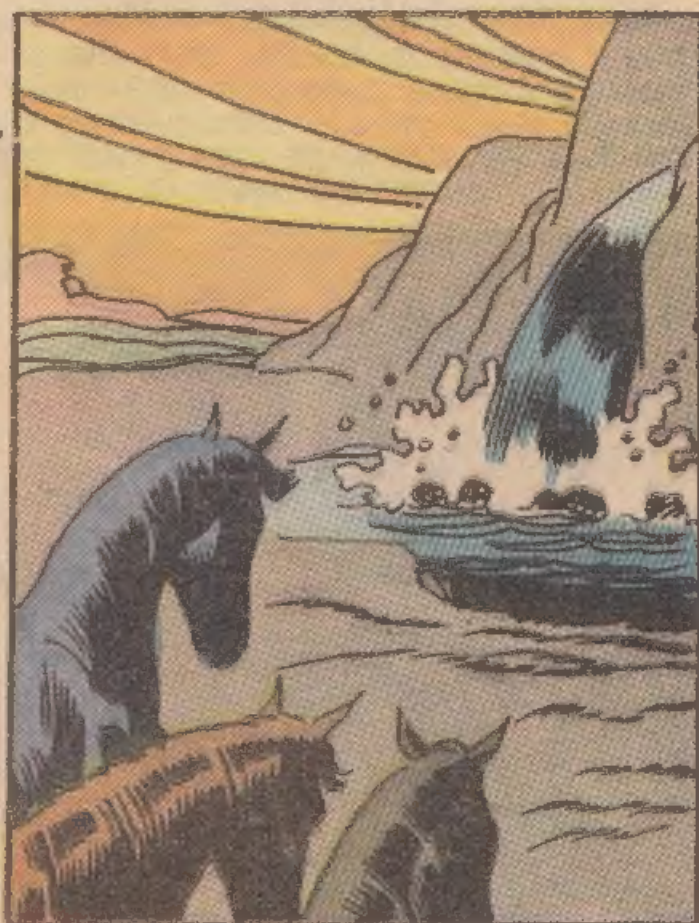
WHEN HE GALLOPED FORWARD, SIGNALLING THEM TO FOLLOW, THEY HUNG BACK, LOATH TO JOIN WHAT THEY WERE CERTAIN WAS HIS DEATH GALLOP!



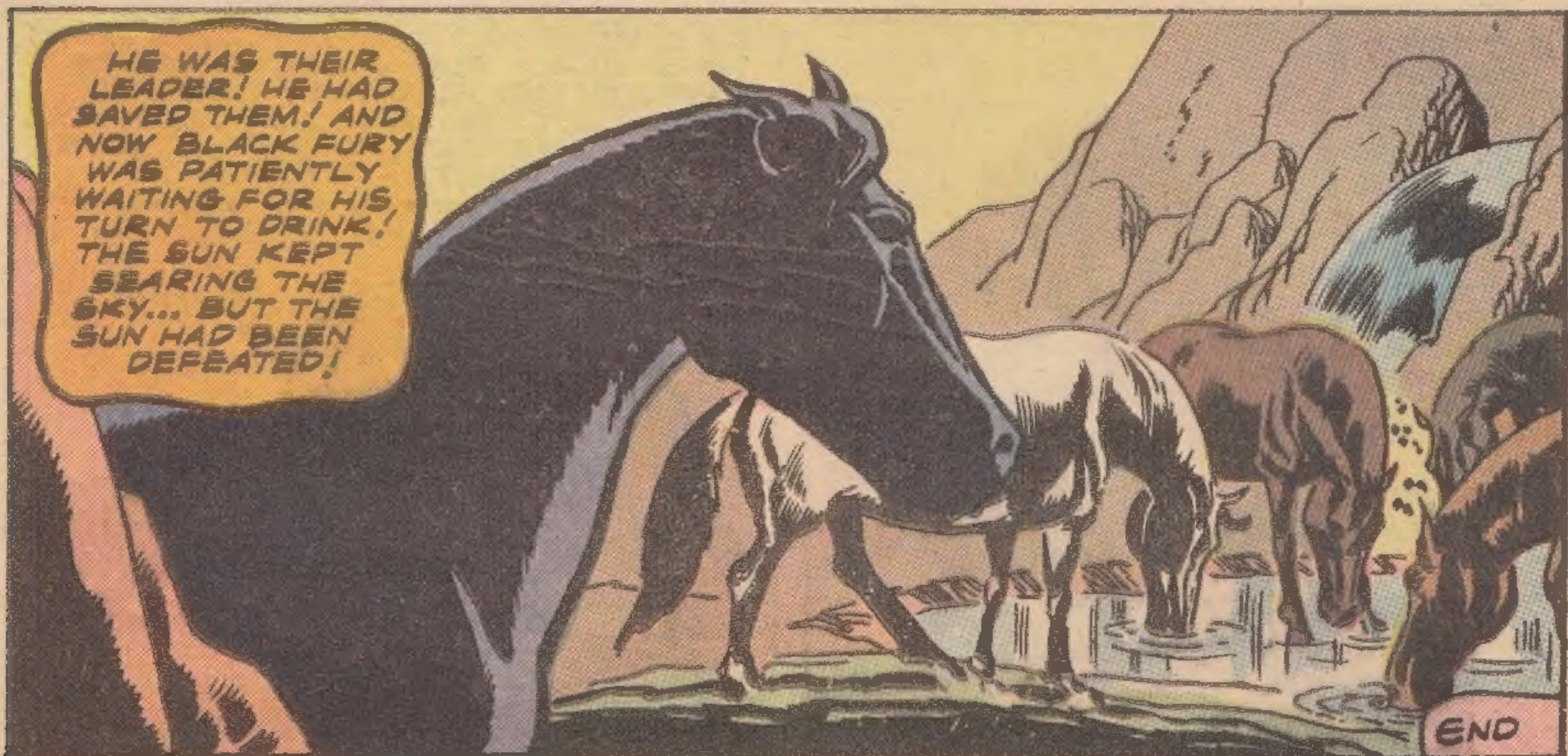
HE RACED BACK FIERCELY, RUNNING UP AND DOWN THE SIDES OF THE MANADA, RAMMING, KICKING, AND NIPPING THE MARES, FORCING THEM TO MOVE DESPITE THEIR HOPELESS LETHARGY...



UNTIL AT LAST THEY CAME TO WHAT HAD CAUSED HIM TO CRY OUT WHEN HE HAD FIRST SNIFFED ITS SCENT WITH HIS FLARING NOSTRILS! THE STREAM WELLING MIRACULOUSLY FROM THE BASE OF A CLIFF!



HE WAS THEIR LEADER! HE HAD SAVED THEM! AND NOW BLACK FURY WAS PATIENTLY WAITING FOR HIS TURN TO DRINK! THE SUN KEPT SEARING THE SKY... BUT THE SUN HAD BEEN DEFEATED!



END

BLACK FURY

in the

'RECORD BREAKER'

AMAZING! HE DID THE FULL MEASURED MILE IN ONE, THIRTY-ONE! THAT'S SIX SECONDS FASTER THAN ANY HORSE EVER RAN A MILE BEFORE! CHINOOK CHARLIE WILL HELP ME CAPTURE HIM!



53486

CHINOOK CHARLIE WAS WORKING FOR AN EASTERN MILLIONAIRE HE LIKED, ARNOLD BUXLER...

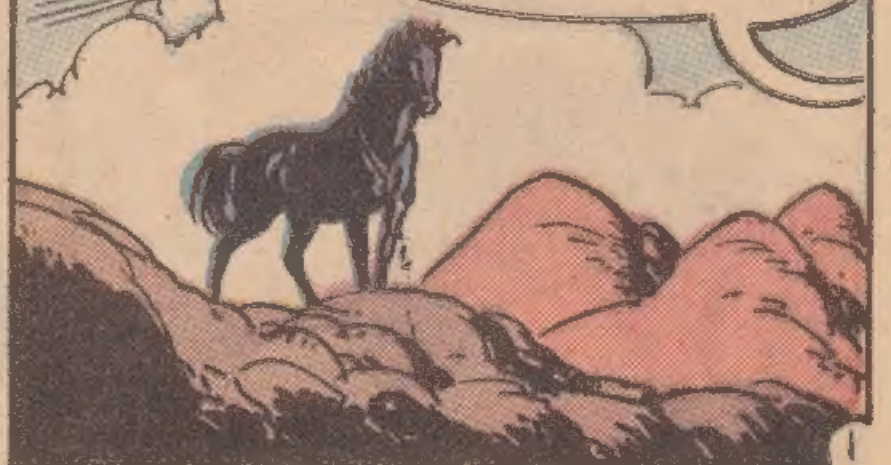
WE HAD A LONG RIDE AROUND THE NEEDLE MOUNTAINS, CHINOOK! WHAT'S BACK HERE THAT YOU WANT TO SHOW ME?

A HORSE!



A HORSE? HE MUST BE QUITE AN ANIMAL!

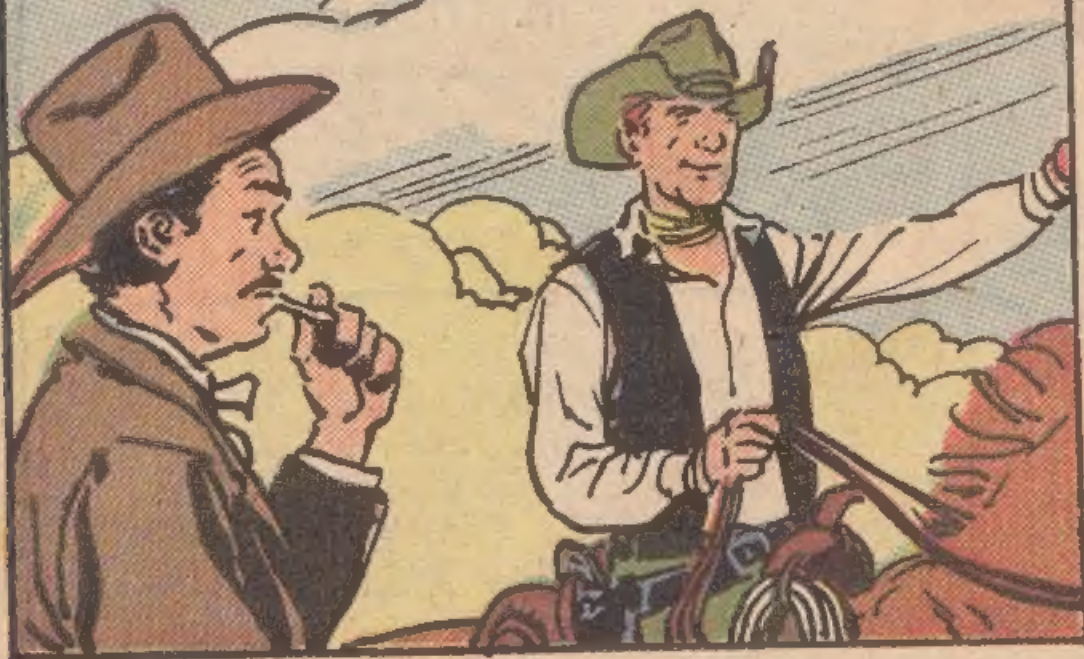
HE IS, ARNIE! BLACK FURY'S JUST ABOUT THE BEST HORSE I EVER SAW! HE C'N RUN FASTER, JUMP HIGHER, OUT-FIGHT ANY HORSE THAT EVER LIVED!



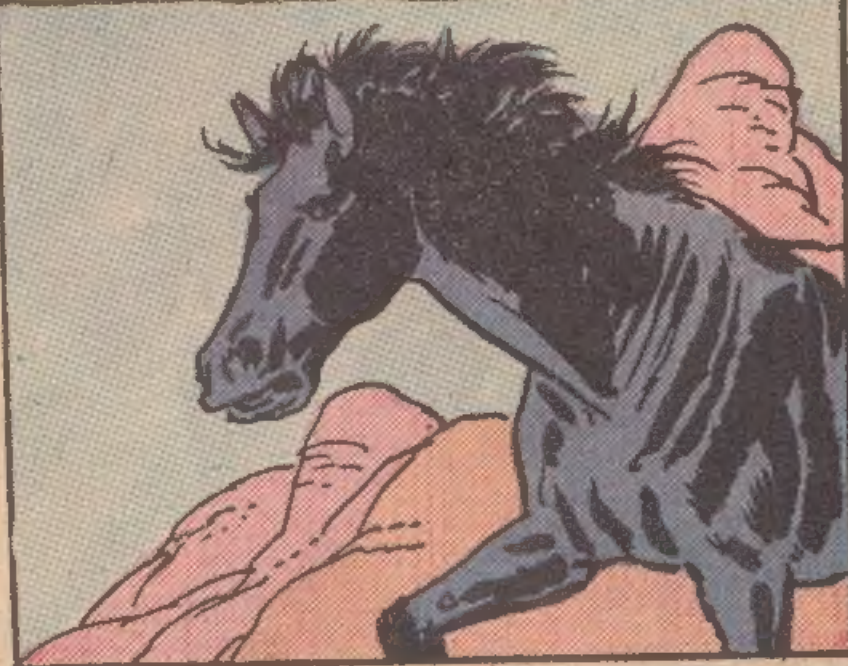
BLACK FURY

NO HORSE IS THAT GOOD, CHINOOK!

TAKE A LOOK, ARNIE! THERE HE IS NOW!



BLACK FURY HAD SEEN THEM MILES AWAY -- NOW, WITH CHINOOK CHARLIE NEAR, HIS TRUMPETING CHALLENGE WAS A GREETING TO A FRIEND...



HERE HE COMES, CHINOOK! HE KNOWS YOU!

WE'RE OL' BUDDIES, ARNIE! I'VE NEVER RIDDEN 'IM -- NOT MANY MEN HAVE! BUT HE VISITED MY CAMPFIRE MORE'N ONCE!

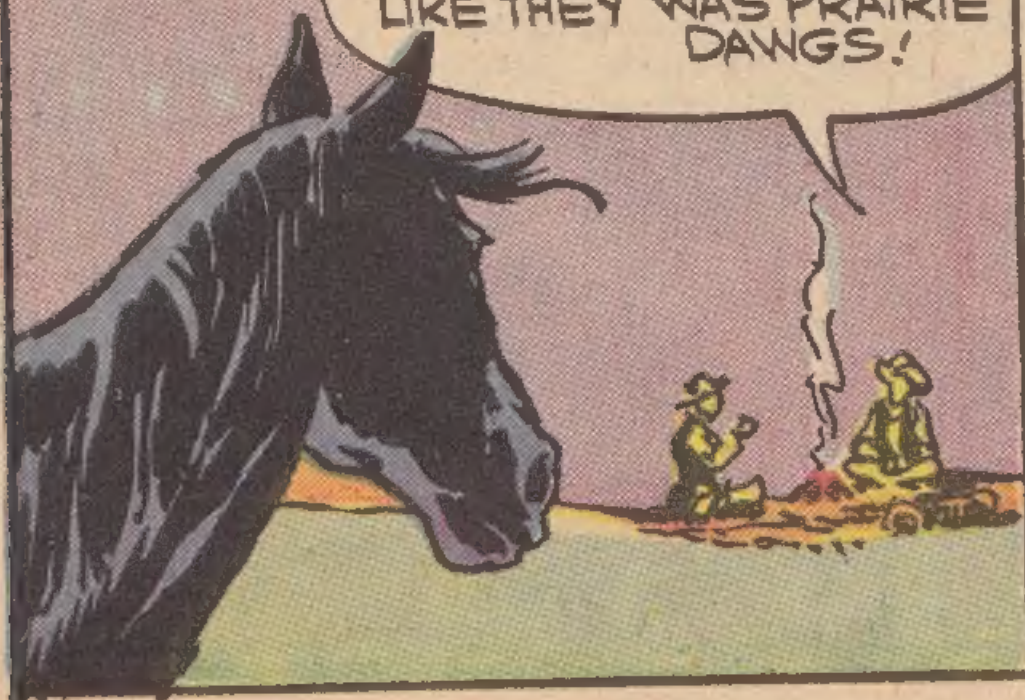


HI! LOOK OUT!



BLACK FURY STAYED NEAR THEIR FIRE THAT NIGHT! HE SEEMED TO ENJOY THEIR TALK...

YEP, BLACK FURY CHASED THEM WOLVES LIKE THEY WAS PRAIRIE DAWGS!



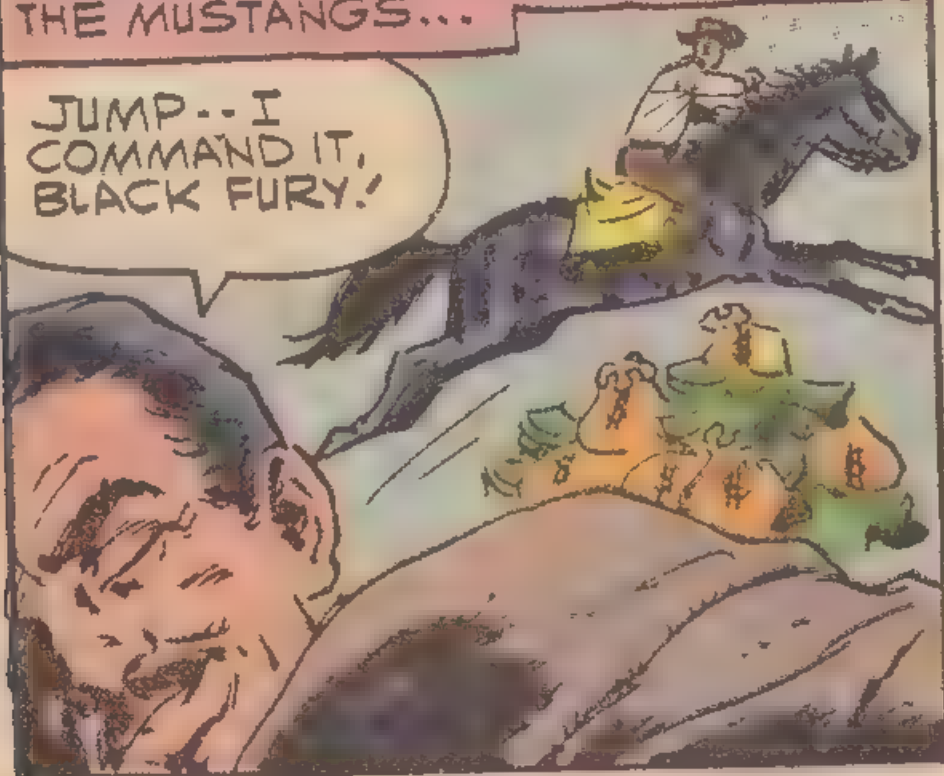
I'M CONVINCED, CHINOOK! I WANT THAT STALLION -- YOU'LL HELP ME CAPTURE HIM TOMORROW! WE CAN DO IT -- DON'T LAUGH!



BLACK FURY

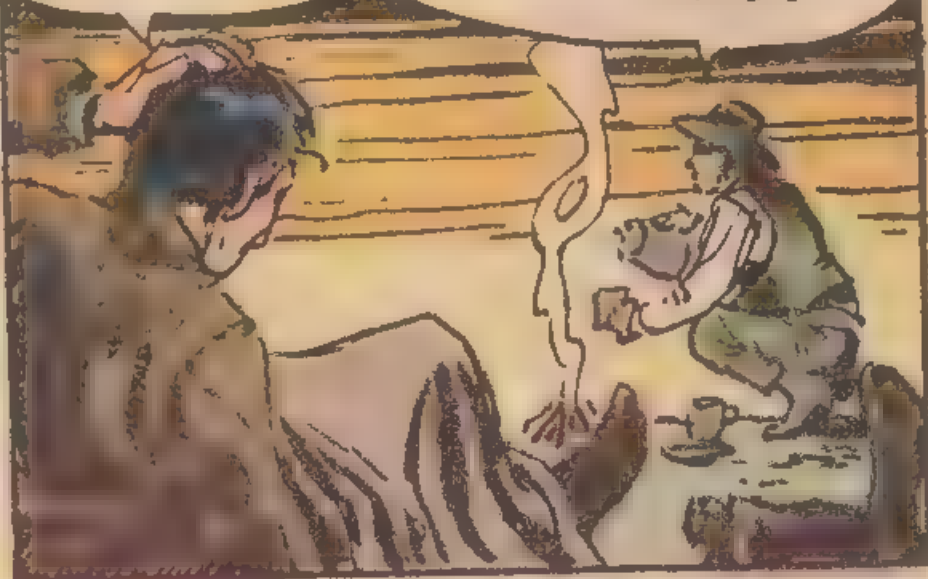
ARNOLD BUXLER WENT TO SLEEP DREAMING OF RIDING THE KING OF THE MUSTANGS...

JUMP... I COMMAND IT, BLACK FURY!



I WAS RIDING BLACK FURY, I... MORNIN', CHINOOK, I WAS DREAMING!

I HEARD YUH! BREAKFAST IS READY! T'DAY'S THE DAY YO'RE GONNA CAPTURE BLACK FURY, YUH SAID!

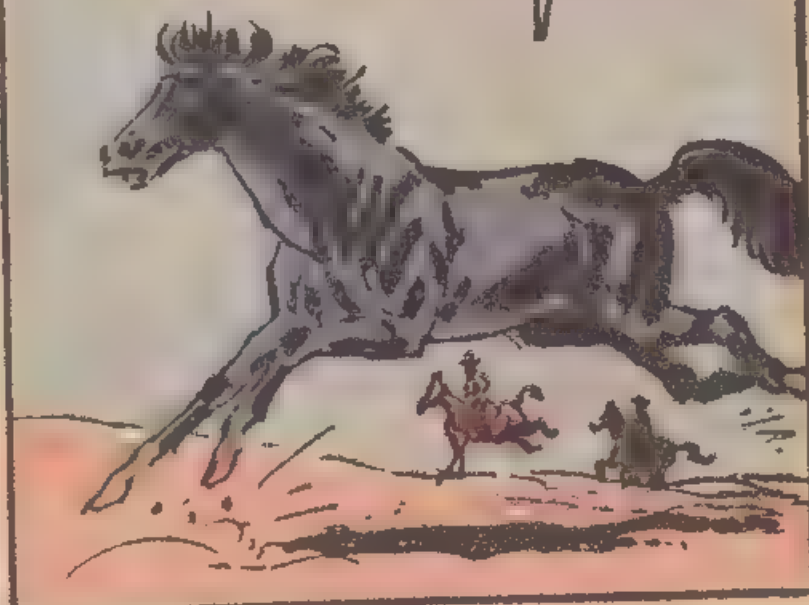


BLACK FURY WAS NEARBY! BUXLER AND CHINOOK CHARLIE SADDLED UP, CHECKED THEIR ROPES, THEN WENT AFTER HIM...

WE'RE MOUNTED ON FAST HORSES, CHINOOK! A RIDDEN HORSE IS FASTER THAN A WILD HORSE, THAT'S A KNOWN FACT! WE'LL GET HIM!



LOOK AT HIM GO! TELL HIM THAT STUFF ABOUT A RIDDEN HORSE BEIN' FASTER!



CHINOOK, THAT HORSE IS AMAZING! I'VE GOT AN IDEA -- WE'LL MEASURE A MILE AND TRY TO TIME BLACK FURY!



HOURS LATER...

THIS IS THE FINISH LINE! THINK YOU CAN CHASE BLACK FURY OVER THE MEASURED MILE COURSE?

HE WATCHED US MEASURE IT, ARNIE! I BET HE'S GOT THE IDEA ALREADY!



BLACK FURY

CHINOOK CHARLIE HAD NO TROUBLE PERSUADING BLACK FURY TO RUN THE COURSE! THE STALLION RAN EFFORTLESSLY AND...

AMAZING! ONE MINUTE, THIRTY-ONE SECONDS!



I'LL HAVE THAT HORSE, CHINOOK! HIRE AS MANY MEN AS YOU NEED TO CAPTURE HIM!

YORE MONEY WON'T BUY THAT HORSE, ARNIE, BUT I'LL HELP!



THAT NIGHT BLACK FURY GRAZED NEARBY... AND, DOWNWIND, A CREEPING MENACE INCHED CLOSER...

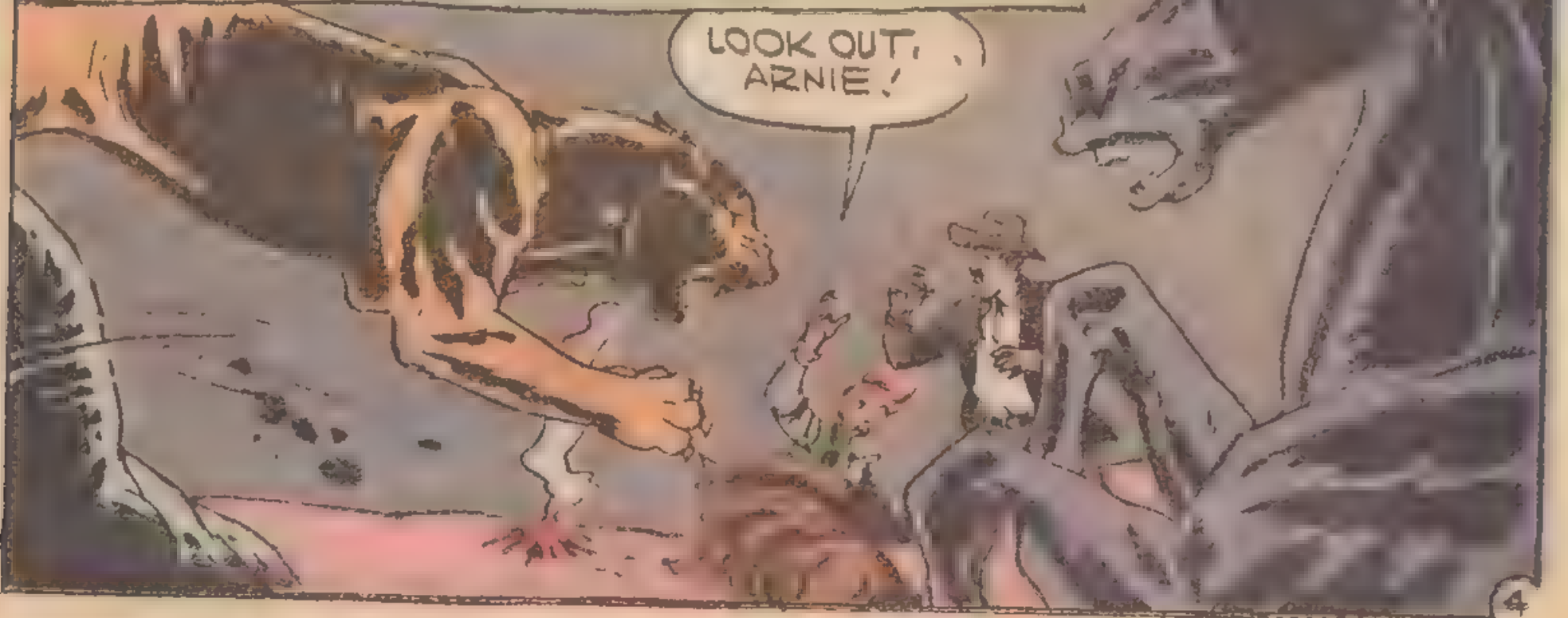


WAKE UP, CHINOOK! WE'VE GOT TO CAPTURE BLACK FURY!



AT THAT INSTANT, THE MOUNTAIN LION SPRANG -- RIGHT AT THE MILLIONAIRE! AND, FROM NEARBY, BLACK FURY LEAPED TOO...

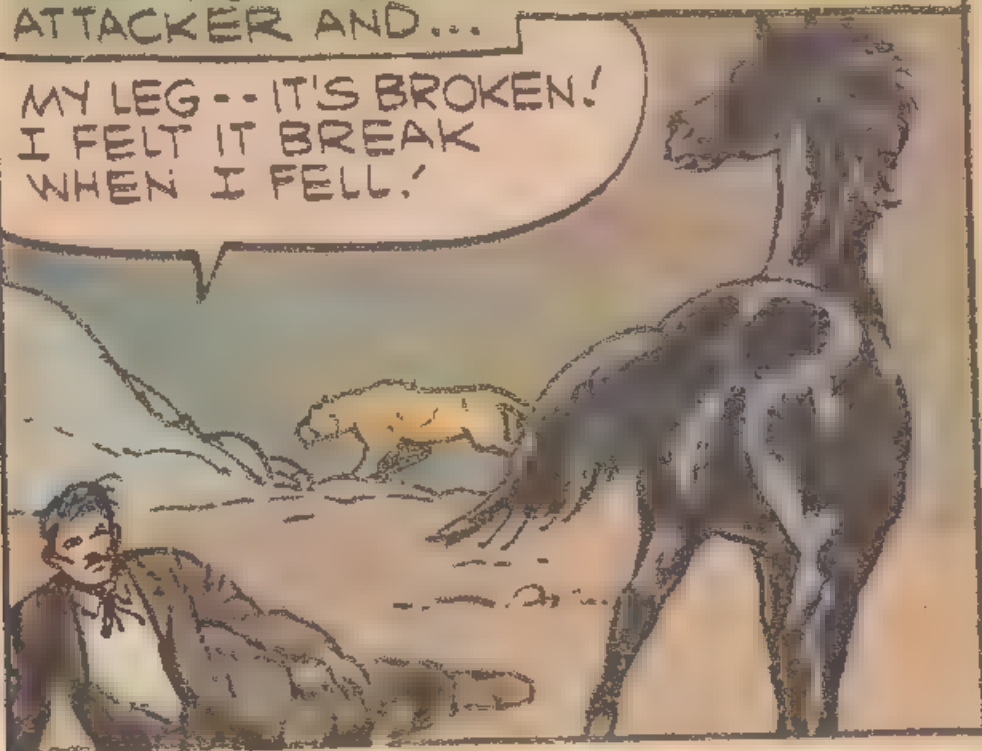
LOOK OUT, ARNIE!



BLACK FURY

BLACK FURY EARNED HIS NAME IN THE SECONDS THAT FOLLOWED! HIS FLASHING HOOF BEAT OFF THE ATTACKER AND...

MY LEG -- IT'S BROKEN! I FELT IT BREAK WHEN I FELL!



THE NEAREST DOCTOR IS ONLY SIX MILES FROM HERE OVER THE NEEDLES! BUT WE GOT TO RIDE AROUND! NO HORSE CAN GET OVER 'EM -- I CAN MAKE IT WALKIN'!

CHINOOK -- BLACK FURY CAN MAKE IT!



ONE MINUTE LATER...

IT'S A STEEP TRAIL, BUT

TRUST BLACK FURY, ARNIE! HE'S LIKE A MOUNTAIN GOAT -- HE KNOWS YOU'RE HURT! IF HE DIDN'T, HE WOULDN'T HAVE LET ME GIT YUH ON HIS BACK!



LATER, AFTER BUXLER'S LEG HAD BEEN SET...

BLACK FURY SAVED MY LIFE, CHINOOK!

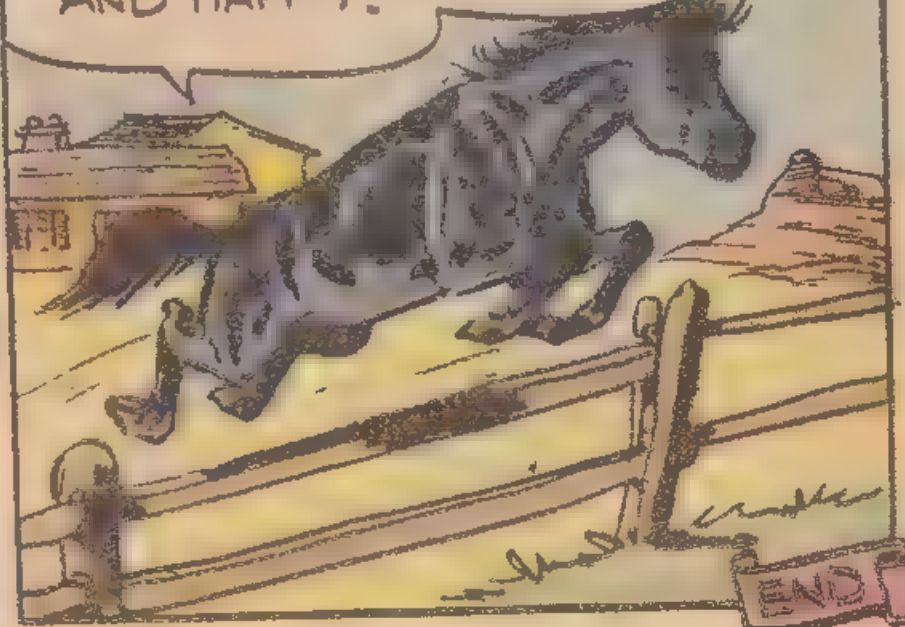
HE SURE DID! HE'S OUTSIDE THE WINDOW! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...



HOW ABOUT ME TYIN' HIM IN RIGHT NOW! YOU COULD TAKE 'IM BACK EAST AN' RUN HIM IN RACES!



THAT STALLION WILL NEVER BE CAPTURED, CHINOOK! BUT IF HE EVER IS, I'LL SPEND EVERY DOLLAR I'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM FREE AND HAPPY!



END!

BLACK FURY

STRANGE PARTNERS!

BLACK FURY

THE GIANT GRIZZLY BEAR IS KING OF HIS DOMAIN, HE THINKS... AND BLACK FURY, THE MONARCH OF THE PLAINS, WAS RULER IN HIS TERRITORY! INSTINCTIVELY ENEMIES, THEY HAD ONE THING IN COMMON--MEN LIKE SPIDER BLAKE AND HIS GANG!



OLD MATT, THE GRIZZLY, DIDN'T LIKE COMPANY IN THE CANYON WHERE HIS CAVE WAS LOCATED! BUT, AFTER A WEEK AWAY, HE FOUND A MARE BROWSING NEAR HIS CAVE!



WILLIE CHINNER, A PROSPECTOR, SAW THE ENCOUNTER! CHINNER WATCHED, GRINNING...

LOOKIE THERE! OLD MATT'S GETTING AN ARGUMENT! HE THOUGHT THAT WILD MARE WAS GONNA RUN WHEN HE GROWLED A COUPLE TIMES!

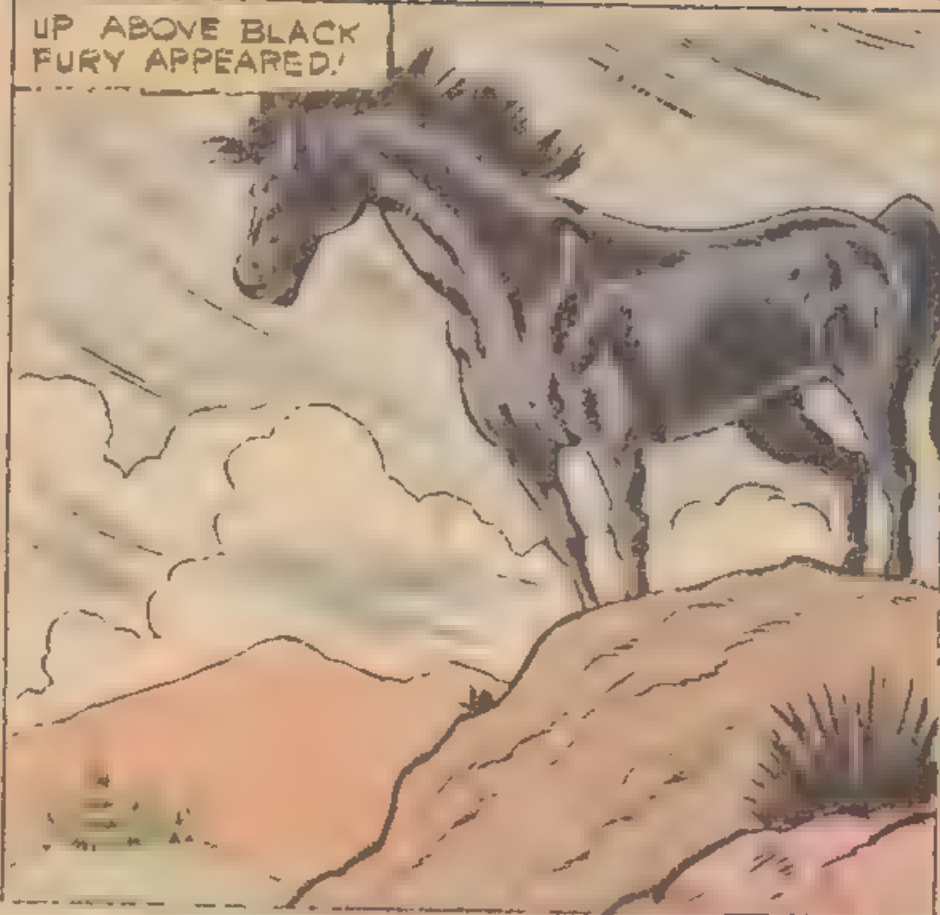


BLACK FURY

IT WASN'T FUNNY TO GRIZZLY OR HORSE! THE GRIZZLY WAS FIGHTING FOR HIS HOME!

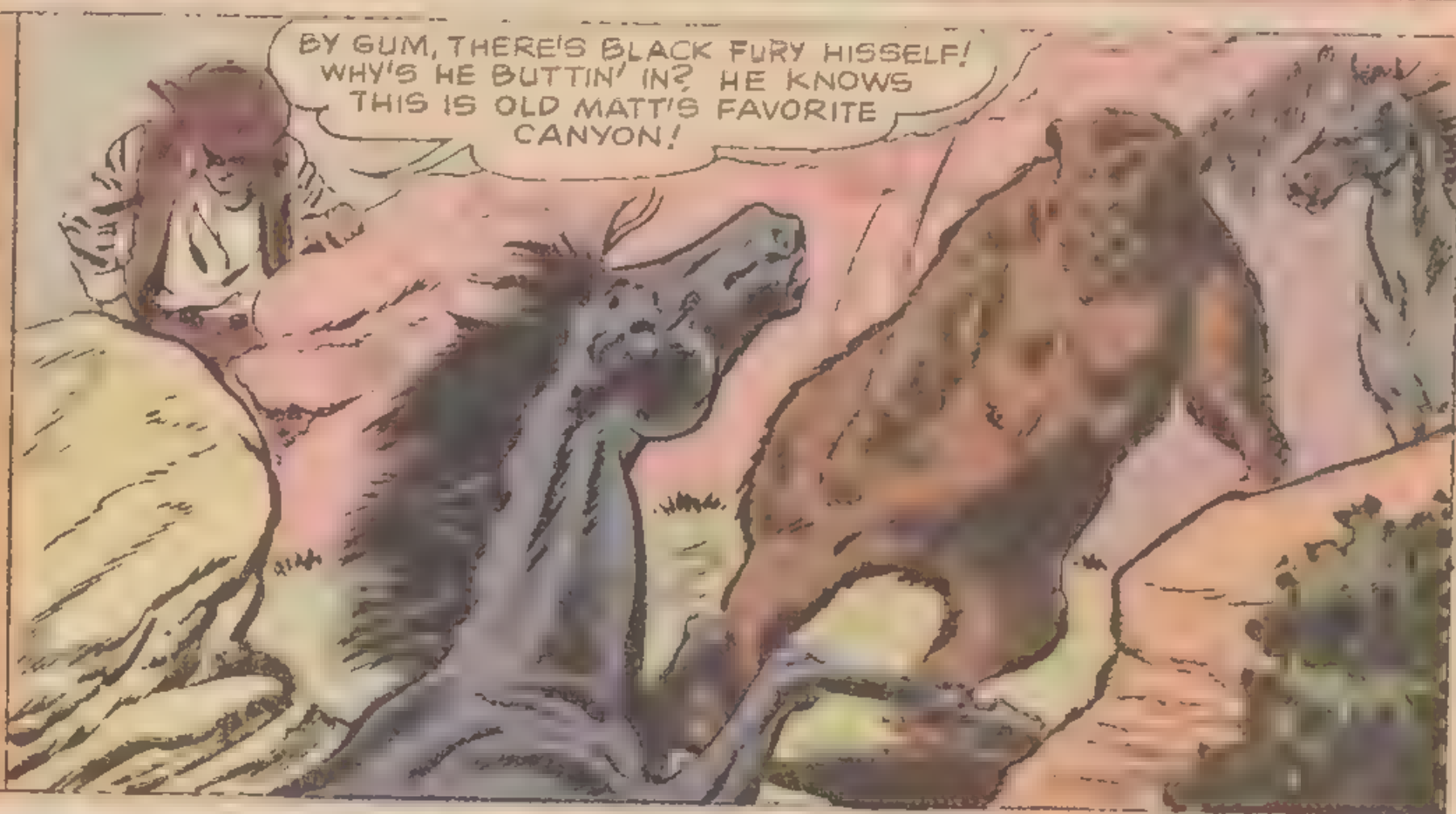


UP ABOVE BLACK FURY APPEARED!



SIDENOTE: THE MARE HAD HELP! BLACK FURY HAD ARRIVED TO FIGHT FOR HER SHE WAS A MEMBER OF HIS HERD!

BY GUM, THERE'S BLACK FURY HISSELF! WHY'S HE BUTTIN' IN? HE KNOWS THIS IS OLD MATT'S FAVORITE CANYON!



BY GUM, THAT MARE HAD A REASON FOR DARIN' THE GRIZZLY, ALL RIGHT! SHE HAD A COLT IN THAT CAVE! SHE WOULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE LETTIN' OLD MATT GO NEAR HIM!



BLACK FURY

THE GREAT STALLION HAD RESCUED ONE OF HIS SUBJECTS FROM ONE DANGER - BUT ANOTHER THREATENED AT THAT MOMENT!

THERE THEY ARE -- SIXTY HEAD O' WILD HORSES! THE WHOLE HERD AIN'T WORTH AS MUCH AS THE LEADER, BLACK FURY!

LET'S RIDE... WE GOT THE TRAP ALL SET!



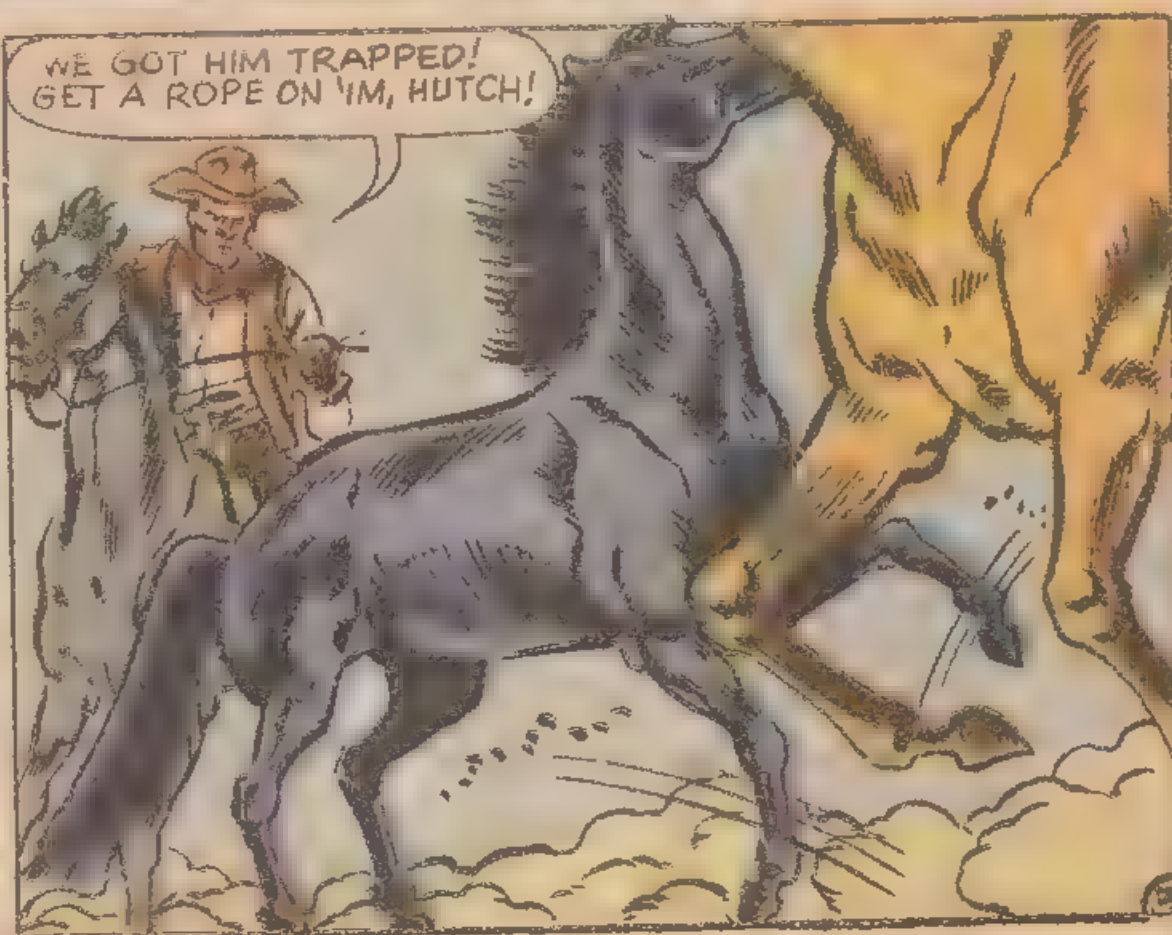
HEAD 'EM OFF! THAT BLACK IMP IS CHASIN' 'EM PAST THE BLIND CANYON WHERE WE RIGGED THE TRAP!



BLACK FURY STAMPEDED THE HERD TOWARD OPEN COUNTRY THEN HE RETURNED, LURING THE WILD HORSE-HUNTERS OFF IN ANOTHER DIRECTION!



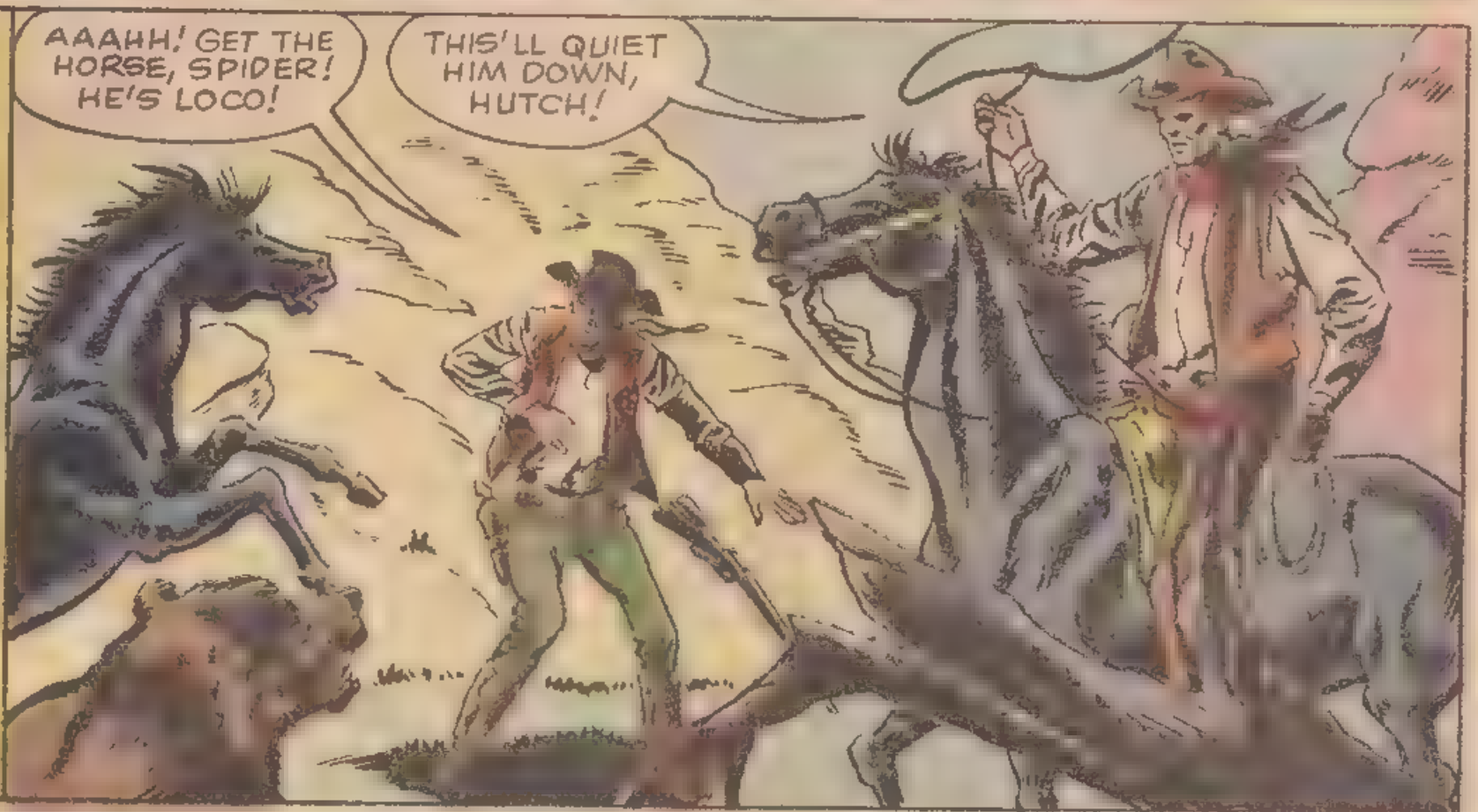
WE GOT HIM TRAPPED! GET A ROPE ON 'IM, HUTCH!



BLACK FURY



BLACK FURY WAS READY TO FIGHT FOR HIS FREEDOM IF HE HAD TO, BUT HE WAS STAYING CLEAR... UNTIL HE SAW HUTCH'S RIFLE AIMED AT OLD MATT!

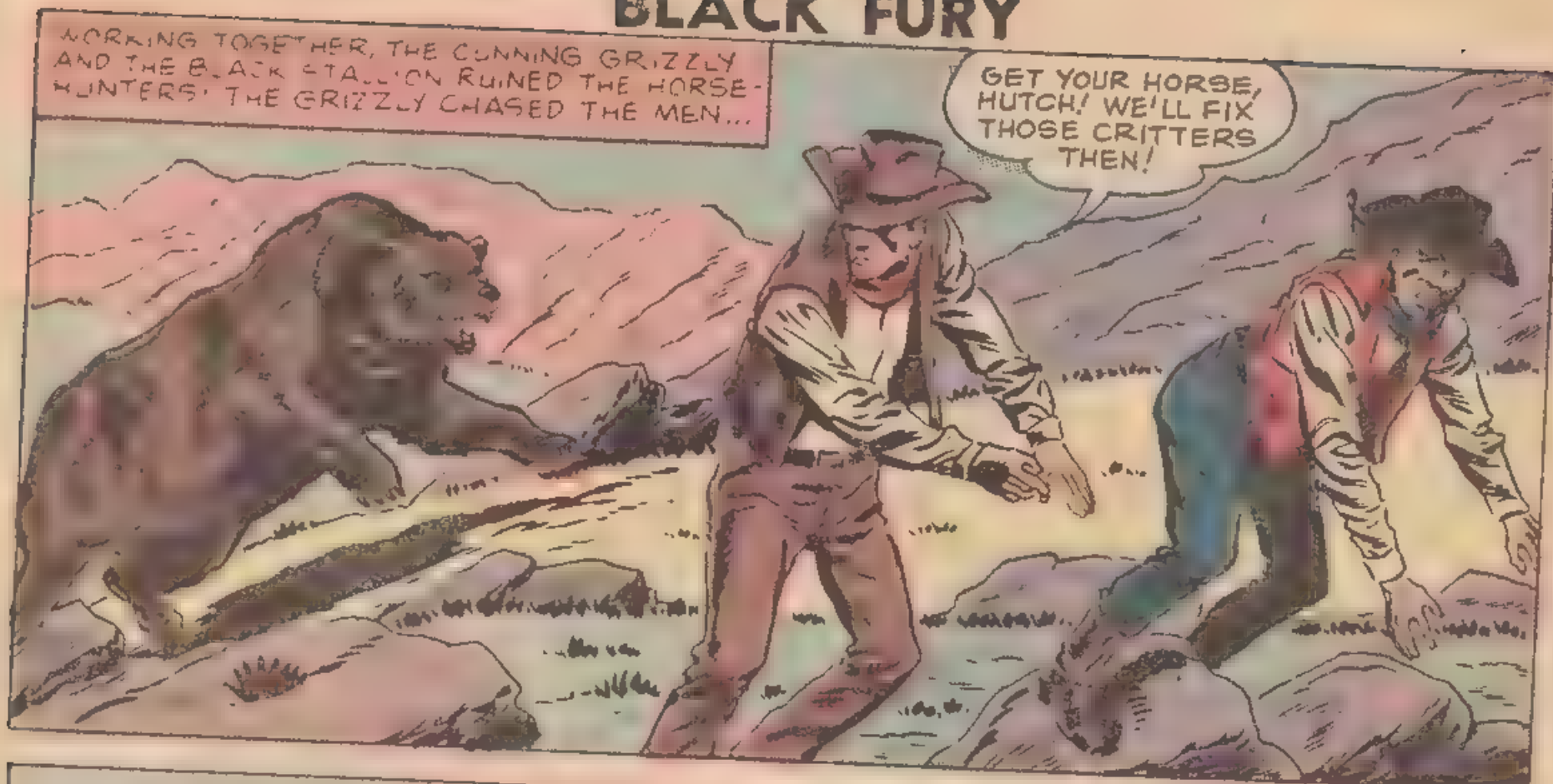


THE GRIZZLY, NO FRIEND OF THE WILD HORSE HERDS, SUDDENLY CHARGED AND...



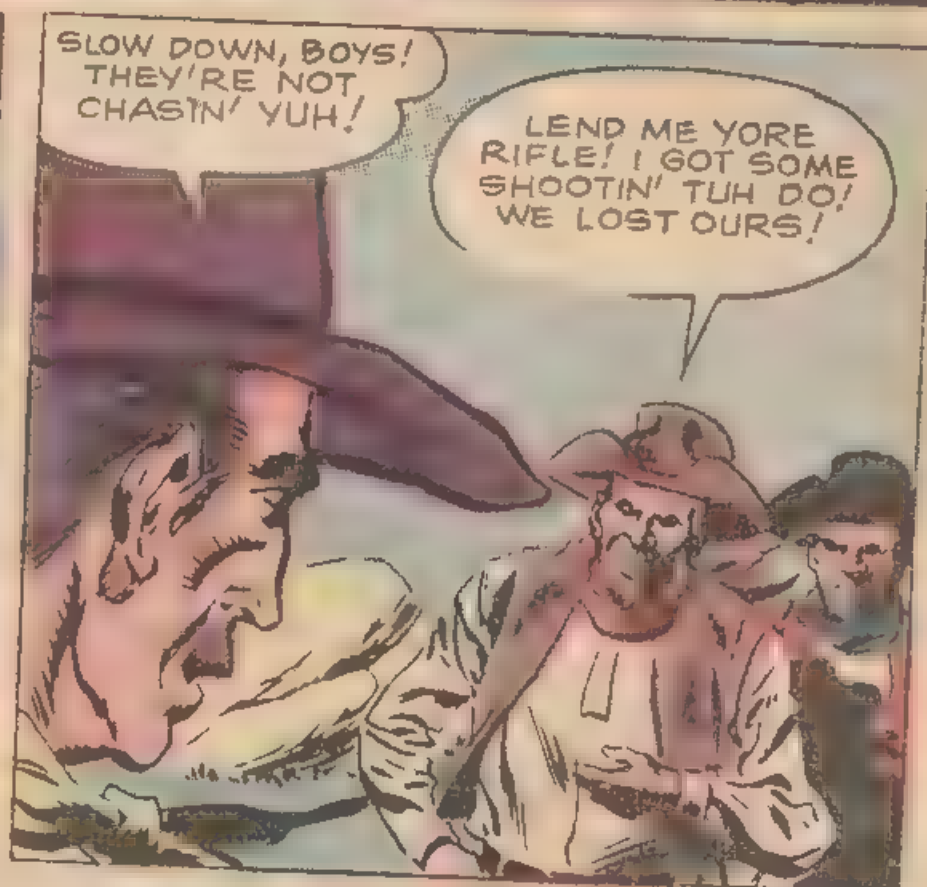
BLACK FURY

WORKING TOGETHER, THE CUNNING GRIZZLY AND THE BLACK STALLION RUINED THE HORSE-HUNTERS! THE GRIZZLY CHASED THE MEN...



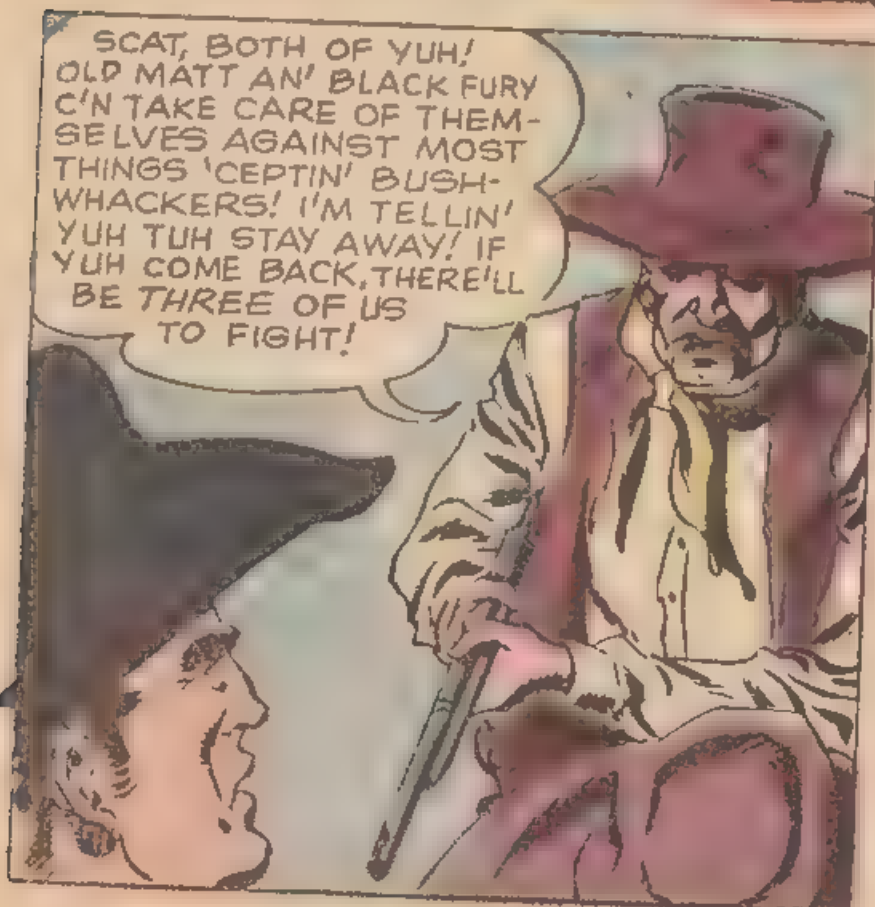
SLOW DOWN, BOYS!
THEY'RE NOT
CHASIN' YUH!

LEND ME YORE
RIFLE! I GOT SOME
SHOOTIN' TUH DO!
WE LOST OURS!



SCAT, BOTH OF YUH!
OLD MATT AN' BLACK FURY
C'N TAKE CARE OF THEM-
SELVES AGAINST MOST
THINGS 'CEPTIN' BUSH-
WHACKERS! I'M TELLIN'
YUH TUH STAY AWAY! IF
YUH COME BACK, THERE'LL
BE THREE OF US
TO FIGHT!

SO THE
TRADITIONAL
ENEMIES
TEAMED UP
AFTER
THAT
WHEN A
PARTNER
WAS
NEEDED...



END

Wanted-But-Where?

For fifteen years I was sheriff of Toosologa County. I wish I could be dramatic and say that I really brought law and order. But actually, it was peaceful when I came, peaceful while I was there, and everything was fine when I handed in my badge of office. In those days, the average length of time for a sheriff was hardly more than two years at the most. The reason? I think you can say — that the pay was low. I was married after I had been sheriff for three years. And, I and my wife, Hilda, raised a family of three girls and two boys.

How did I support a family on the pay of forty dollars a month? In addition to being sheriff of Toosologa County, I was also a United States deputy marshal, town constable, cattle inspector for the Cattle Raisers' Association, cattle inspector for the Sanitary Board of Cattle Raisers, and I owned a livery stable. In those days you could hold "outside jobs". I liked horses very much. Maybe in fiction stories you have read about the hero galloping countless hours over the plains and hills on his favorite horse. In real life it just doesn't happen. Because you could cripple or kill a horse by such heartless treatment. Generally I used two different horses during the same day. In my stable there were always four horses set aside for my own personal use.

My favorite horse was STEPPER who had some Arabian blood in his background. STEPPER saved my life. I was once caught in a trap set for me by some rustlers whom I had been chasing. They had me with my back against a mountain side and only a small boulder as protection. I knew the odds were against me and I let STEPPER go away in a vain hope he would return to my office. He did and he returned with a posse. When I retired I took STEPPER with me and let him "go to pasture" and enjoy the rest of his days in peace and contentment. That much at least I owed the horse.

I carried a .44 Remington revolver and a .44 Winchester. In my saddle bag there was always four extra boxes of cartridges. Why didn't I carry a .45 Colt? The Colt is a gun that is good and somehow the hero always reaches for his "Colt six shooter." But I realized that my life could depend upon quick thinking. If I had two different caliber cartridges on me, you can see the possibility I might try to slip a .45 bullet into my Winchester.

Every day I used thirty rounds doing target practice. This wasn't extravagance. You become a good shot by shooting and learning the little

tricks of handling a gun efficiently and quickly. This brings me to the story of Kid Curry. He was one of the worst outlaws in that section of the West. But he and his gang never operated in my county. We didn't have a railroad at that time, so there wasn't a train for him to hold up. We had three big spreads, the XLT Ranch, the Double-R Ranch, and the MT Ranch. The owners were friendly and cooperated with each other. They had a day and night watch that took in the area of the three ranchers. The sum total of their cowboys could make almost a small army.

In addition we had a group of retired Indian scouts who lived on a section of land given to them by the Federal government. Man for man, those scouts were the equal of any armed rider in the world. We had a bank but it rarely kept much money in the safe. The ranchers did all their big money operations with the bank in the state capital. So put it all together and you can see that our section of the country wasn't just an inviting place for Kid Curry and his gang.

You can read a lot about Kid Curry in books on the history and development of the west. His real name was Ben Logan. He was as cold-blooded as they came. He and his gang would generally retire to the "Hole-in-the-Wall" section of the west where they were relatively safe from pursuit and capture. But the west was changing. Then one day he did that senseless crime which angered every decent person in the country.

They say he was the first to dynamite a train to get at the express car. Something went wrong and the express car as well as the next passenger car blew up. From that moment on, Kid Curry and his gang became the most hunted group of people in the last quarter of the past century.

All government agencies, state groups and private detective outfits joined up in the greatest of all man hunts in my memory. The Pinkertons and the Brien Detective Agency had their best operatives in the search. The United States Secret Service also joined in the search. The express car contained a box with National Bank notes in it. From Fort Sill fifty well armed troopers under the command of Major Stone were assigned to the task of cooperating with the United States Marshall of the district.

It was a relentless and well planned hunt. They caught the Dakota Kid and Tom Lowery before they could cross into Mexico. Dave Kemp and Al Pelser were killed in a gun battle

that lasted all day. George Marker and Slim Draper vanished. Later we learned they managed to get to South America. Finally they tried to set up operations in Chile. The two died in a gun battle with regular members of the Chilean army.

But what about Kid Curry? He vanished as though he had never existed. We had a perfect description of him and also a clear photograph of him and Dave Kemp. Kid Curry had red hair, was clean shaven; weighed about 130-140 pounds; and had a slight scar on his upper lip. He was the deadliest man with a six gun in either hand.

So all over the west went the "Wanted" notices. But the big question was: WHERE? All kinds of rumors came and went. Some people claimed he had been killed by his own gang, while others said he went down to Panama to live under an assumed name. The most fantastic of all was the rumor that he had gone to Sweden to live. I haven't the slightest idea in the world how that last one ever started or managed to make the rounds.

The rewards for his capture totalled to about \$70,000. We would talk about it in my office. I remember well what my deputy, Jeff. Hearty remarked:

"Wonder what would happen if the two of you ever came up against each other? You certainly are one of the best shots in the West. Too bad, that Kid Curry isn't fool enough to try to hide out in this section of the West."

When round-up time came, the XTL, the Double-R, and the MT Ranches all took on extra men. The word would go round the state and into the territory that good wages were waiting for a man who could ride well and work hard. When the extra men were hired, I always managed to take a look at them to see if there were any faces that looked something like the pictures on the various "Wanted" notices that my office received.

It was a rainy Thursday afternoon. I went over to the bunkhouse to see Bill Byron, foreman of the XTL Ranch. He pointed to one of

his new men.

"Rides a horse like he was born in the saddle. Next year I am going to take him with me to Hidden Valley. They have a lot of wild horses there we can use."

"I said 'Hello' to this new man who was called Les Noble. He had black hair, weighed about 150 pounds, and had a mustache that was brownish. When I left the place, Bill Byron came out with me.

"Do me a favor tomorrow," I said to him. "Have a shooting match. Here's ten dollars. Don't mention I gave it to you. I'll be around. Set up bottles on a table."

The next day was sunny. I came around early in the morning and managed to stay in the background. Then Bill Byron set up the table and announced a prize of ten dollars to anyone who could shoot the top of six bottles with six shoots.

The average cowboy is better with a rifle than his six gun. They shot and missed most of the bottles. Les Noble watched it all with growing annoyance. Suddenly out came his six shooter. He fired six shots so quickly that it sounded like one continuous blast. But he hit those six bottles.

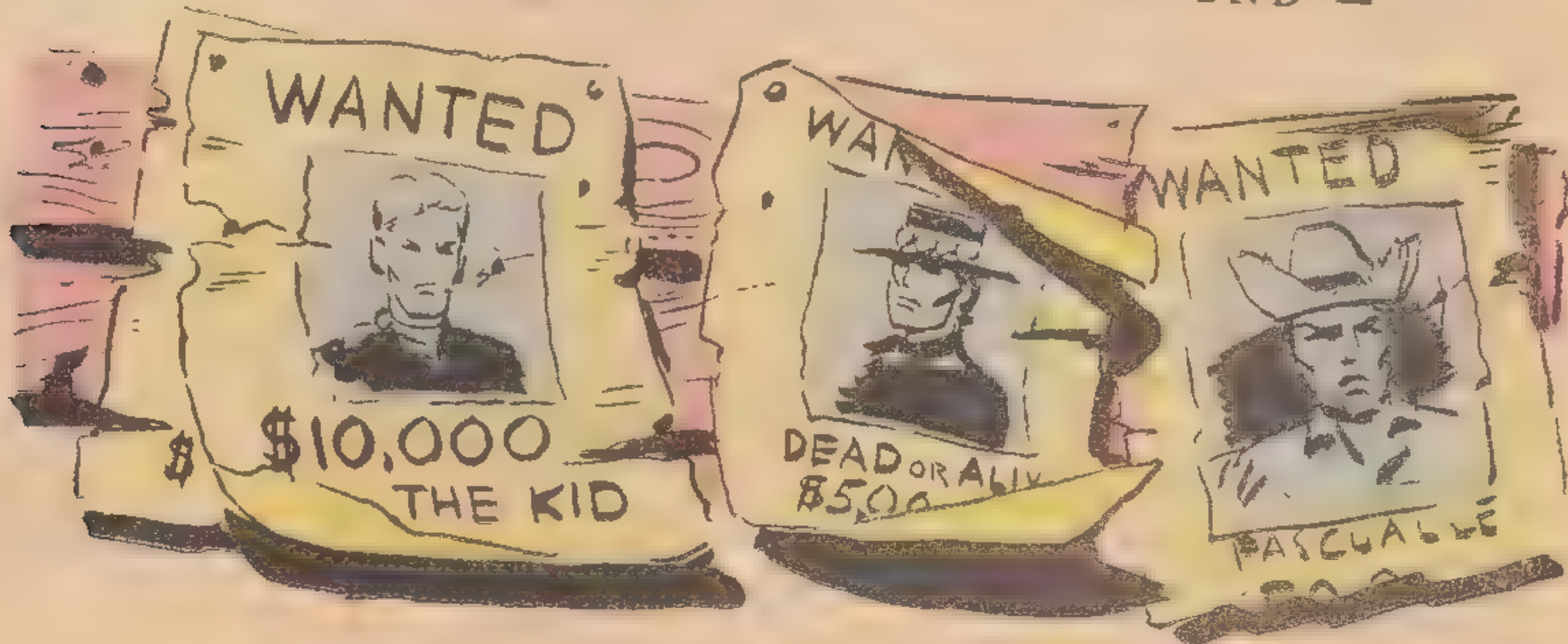
"Give me my money," he said.

"Don't move an inch, Kid Curry," I warned as my six shooter was leveled at him.

There was astonishment on the faces of all the men — including the man who called himself Les Noble. I had him handcuffed and brought back to town. He denied his identity and then I told him to wash off his hair dye and shave off the mustache. That did it! Three months later I collected the reward. I gave Bill Byron some of it for helping me.

Lucky? That's what a lot of folks said. But I noticed on that rainy day that his shirt was blackened. So I figured he had black hair dye. Then I used a bit of human nature to get him to show he was such a good shot. It all added up to \$70,000!

— THE END —



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A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

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Name _____

Address _____

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25c per roll of 10 exposures.

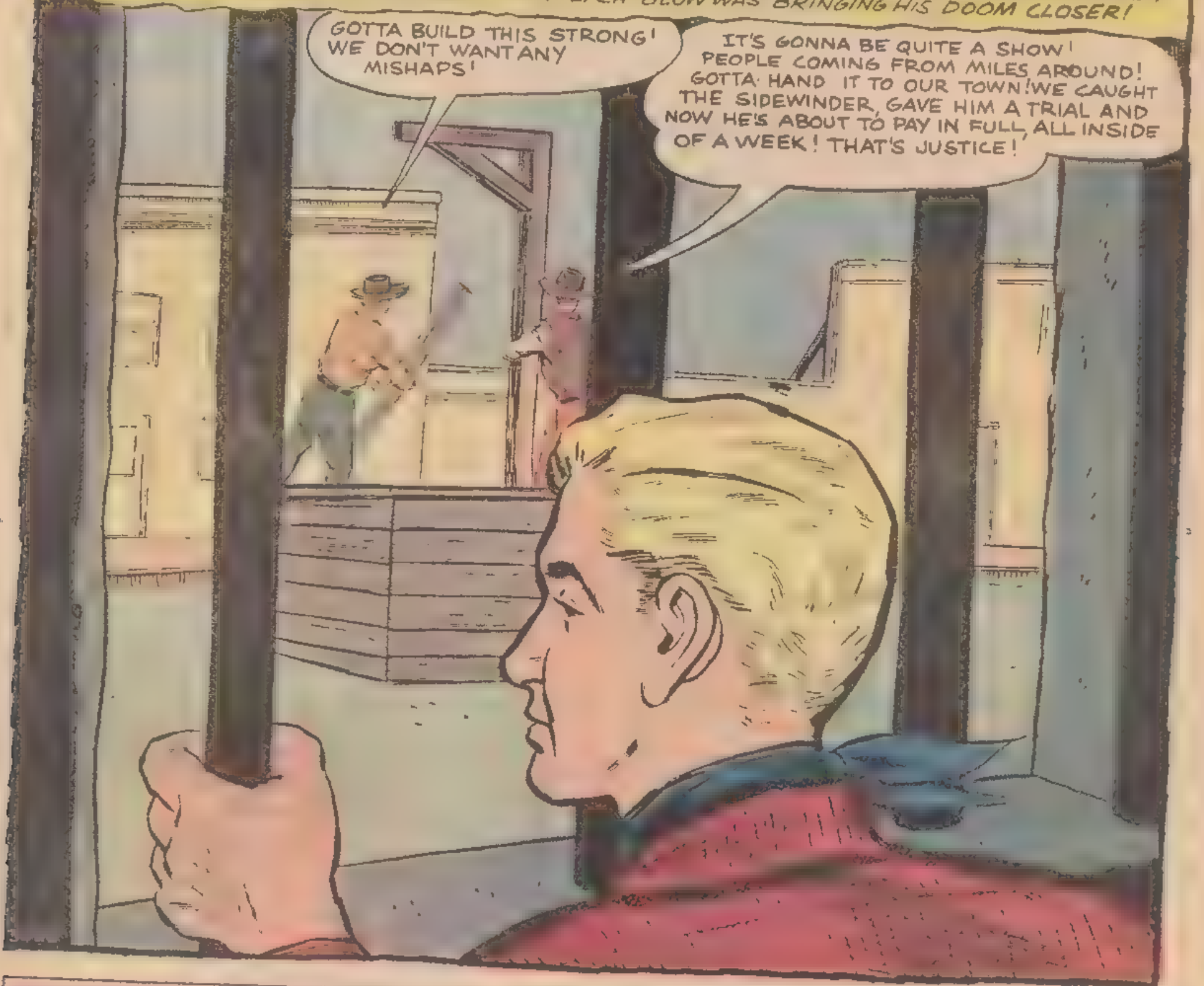
BLACK FURY

THE BOY WITH FRECKLES!

JOE HAWKINS HEARD EVERY HAMMERBLOW AS THEY CONSTRUCTED THE HIGH SCAFFOLD! HE WAS CAUGHT IN AN INESCAPABLE TRAP. EACH BLOW WAS BRINGING HIS DOOM CLOSER!

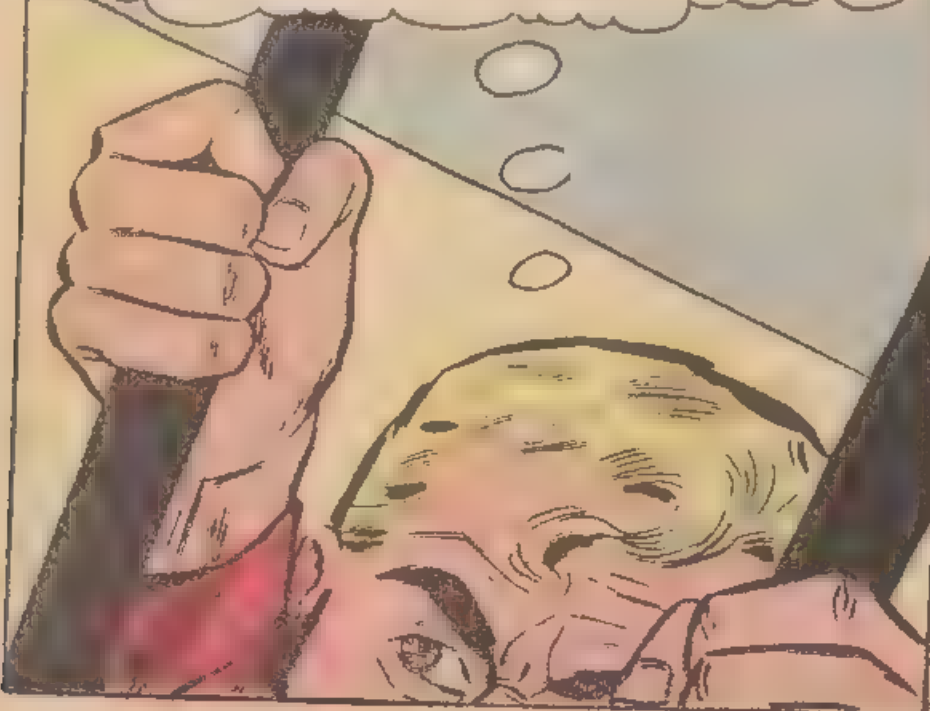
GOTTA BUILD THIS STRONG!
WE DON'T WANT ANY
MISHAPS!

IT'S GONNA BE QUITE A SHOW!
PEOPLE COMING FROM MILES AROUND!
GOTTA HAND IT TO OUR TOWN! WE CAUGHT
THE SIDEWINDER, GAVE HIM A TRIAL AND
NOW HE'S ABOUT TO PAY IN FULL, ALL INSIDE
OF A WEEK! THAT'S JUSTICE!



JUSTICE? MAYBE FOR THEM... BUT NOT FOR JOE HAWKINS

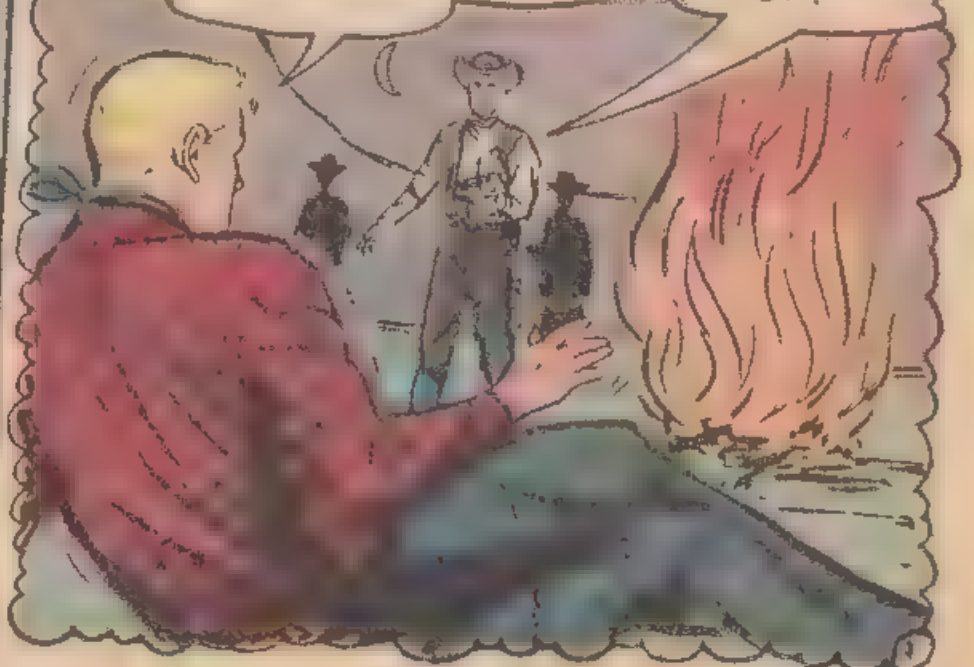
I'M BEING RAILROADED... BUT I CAN'T
PROVE I'M INNOCENT! I'M A DRIFTER... AND
DRIFTERS DON'T HAVE RIGHTS!



PAINFULLY HIS MIND GROPED BACK TO
RELIVE THE WHOLE CONFUSED EPISODE!

WH...WHAT'S THIS... A STICKUP?
LOOK, FELLERS, I'M A DRIFTER!
I DON'T EVEN HAVE A SOLID
MEAL IN ME!

GET UP,
AND KEEP
YOUR HANDS
UP!



BLACK FURY



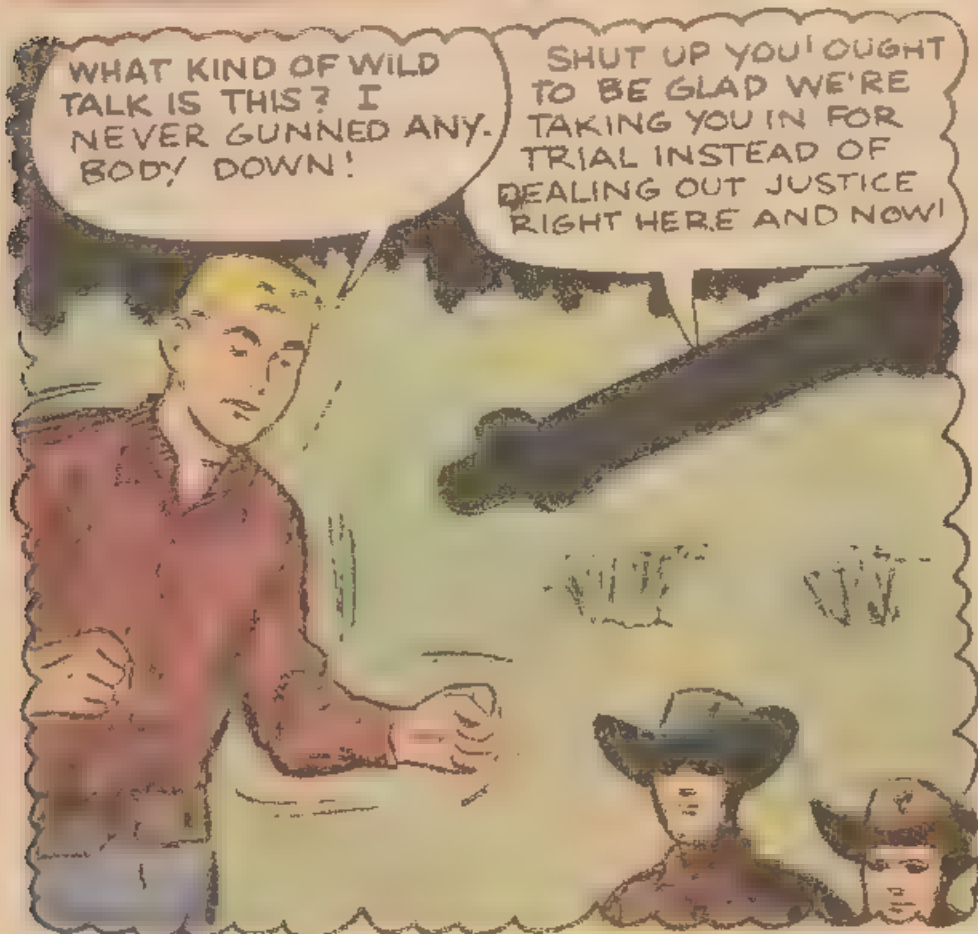
TWO SHELLS MISSING AND SNIFF IT'S SURE BEEN FIRED RECENTLY!

... AND HERE'S THE HORSE!



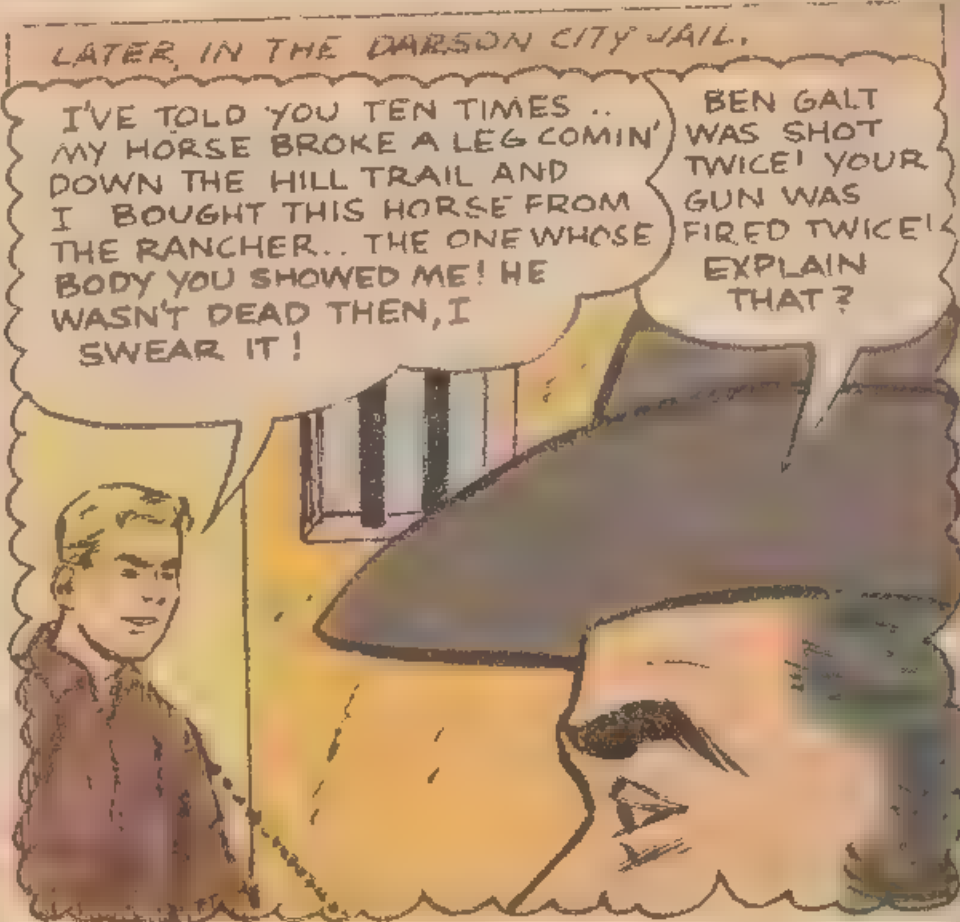
THAT'S BEN GALT'S HORSE, ALL RIGHT!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR THEN? HE'S THE ONE THAT GUNNED GALT DOWN! LET'S TAKE HIM IN!



WHAT KIND OF WILD TALK IS THIS? I NEVER GUNNED ANY BODY DOWN!

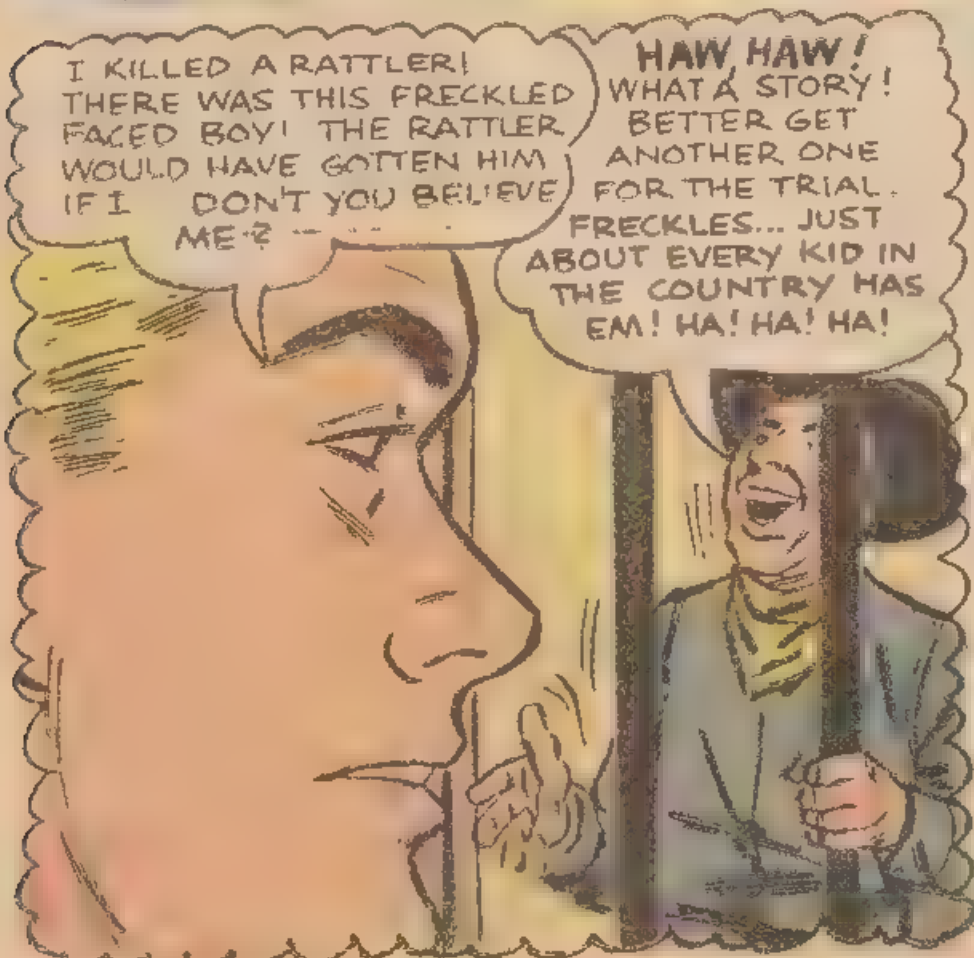
SHUT UP YOU! OUGHT TO BE GLAD WE'RE TAKING YOU IN FOR TRIAL INSTEAD OF DEALING OUT JUSTICE RIGHT HERE AND NOW!



LATER, IN THE DARSON CITY JAIL,

I'VE TOLD YOU TEN TIMES .. MY HORSE BROKE A LEG COMIN' DOWN THE HILL TRAIL AND I BOUGHT THIS HORSE FROM THE RANCHER.. THE ONE WHOSE BODY YOU SHOWED ME! HE WASN'T DEAD THEN, I SWEAR IT!

BEN GALT WAS SHOT TWICE! YOUR GUN WAS FIRED TWICE! EXPLAIN THAT?



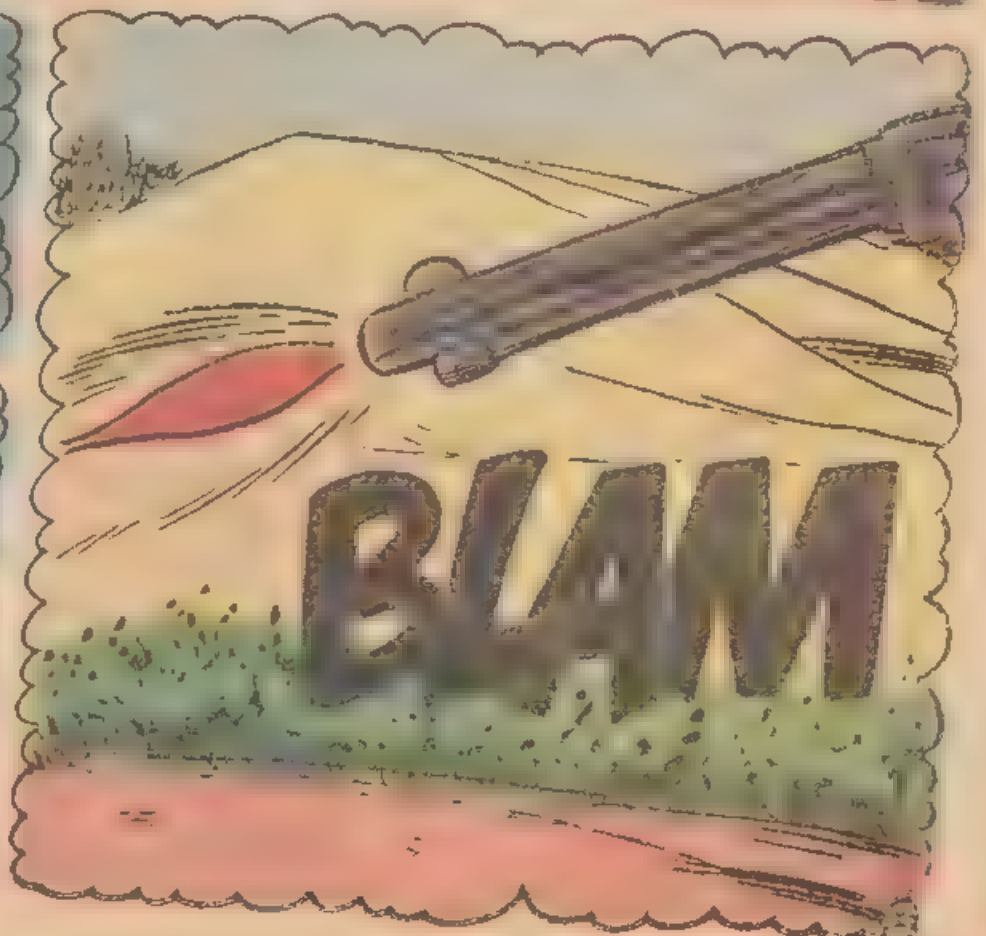
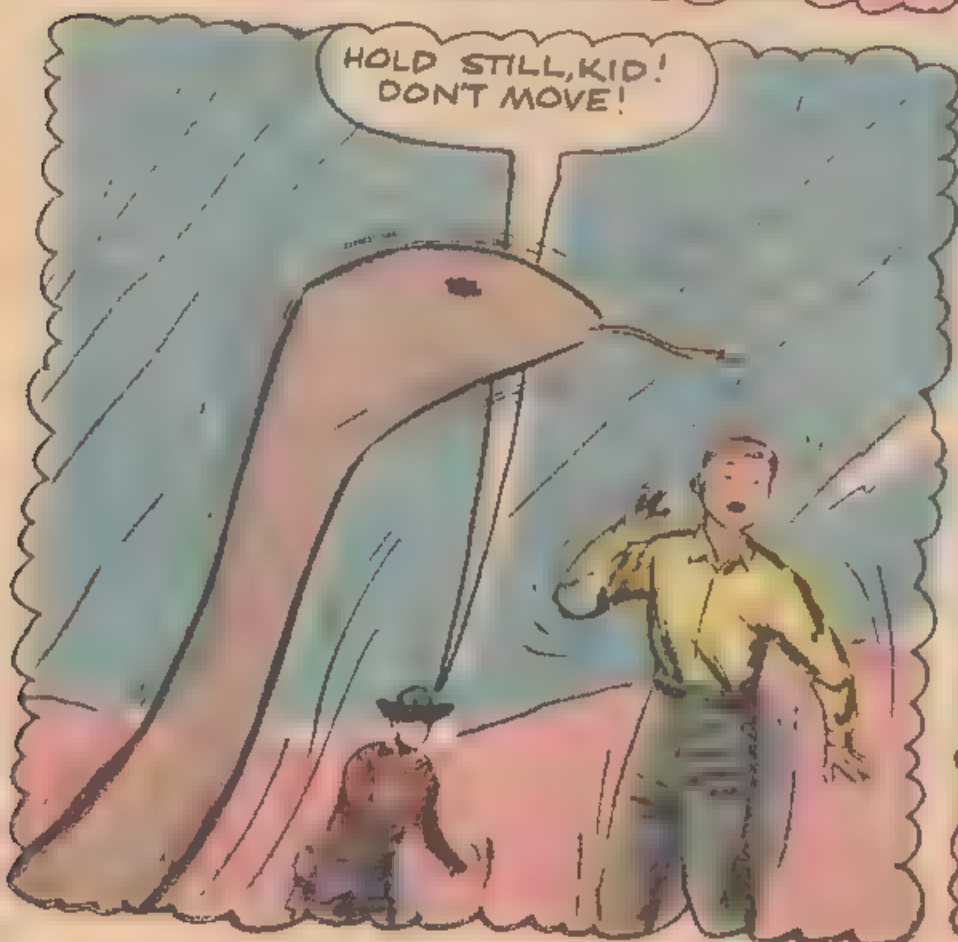
I KILLED A RATTLER! THERE WAS THIS FRECKLED FACED BOY! THE RATTLER WOULD HAVE GOTTEN HIM IF I DONT YOU BELIEVE ME?

HAW HAW! WHAT A STORY! BETTER GET ANOTHER ONE FOR THE TRIAL. FRECKLES... JUST ABOUT EVERY KID IN THE COUNTRY HAS EM! HA! HA! HA!

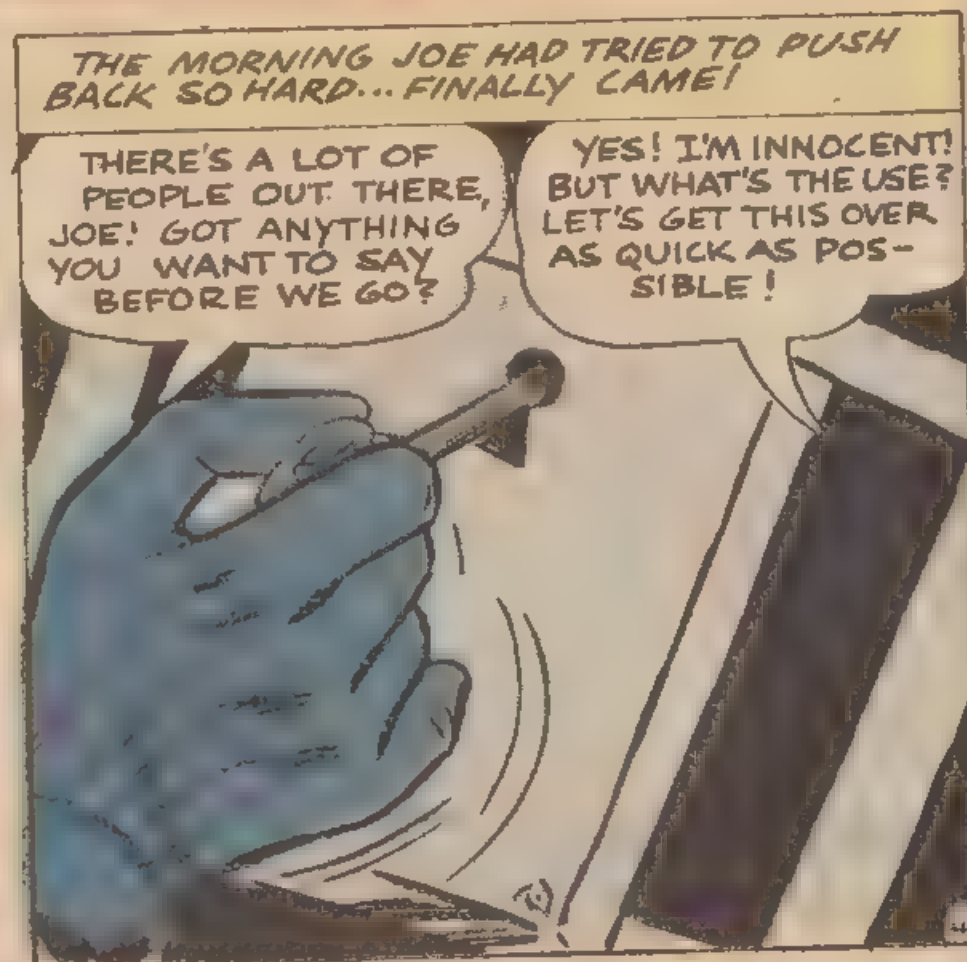
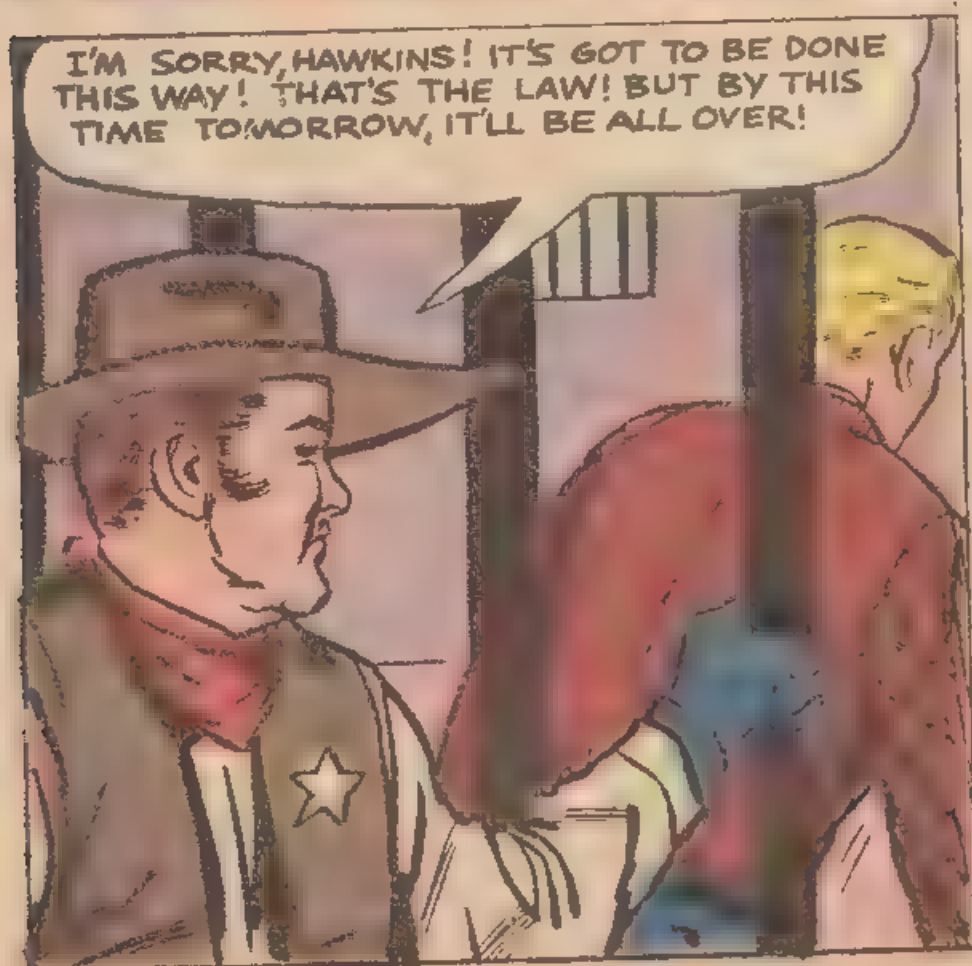
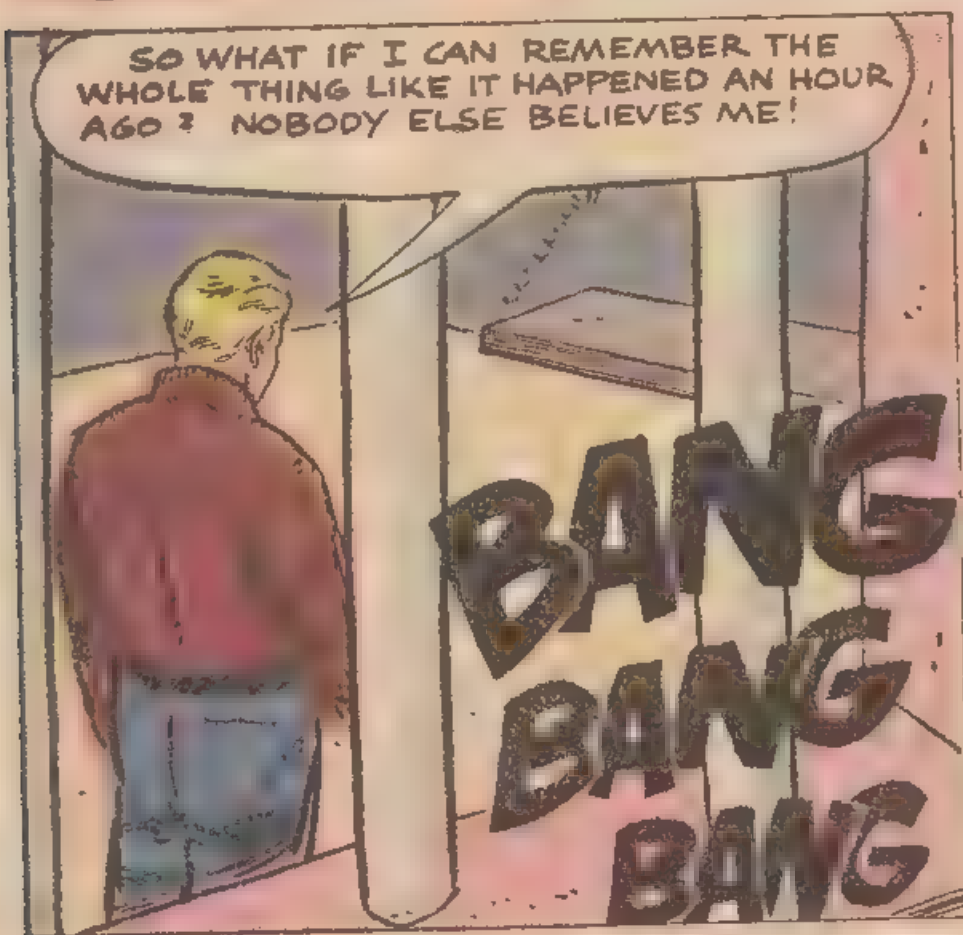
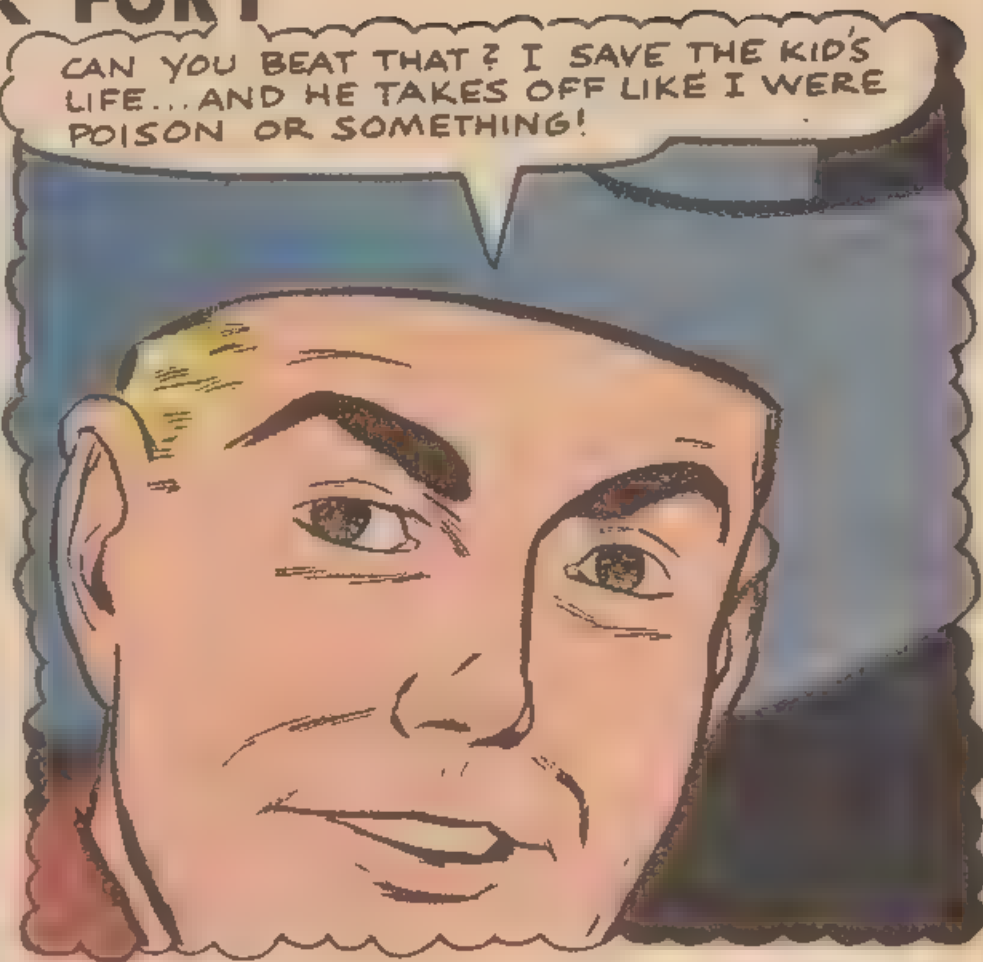


THEY KEPT LAUGHING AND HOOTING AT MY STORY RIGHT THROUGH THE TRIAL BECAUSE I WAS A DRIFTER AND NOBODY KNEW ME!

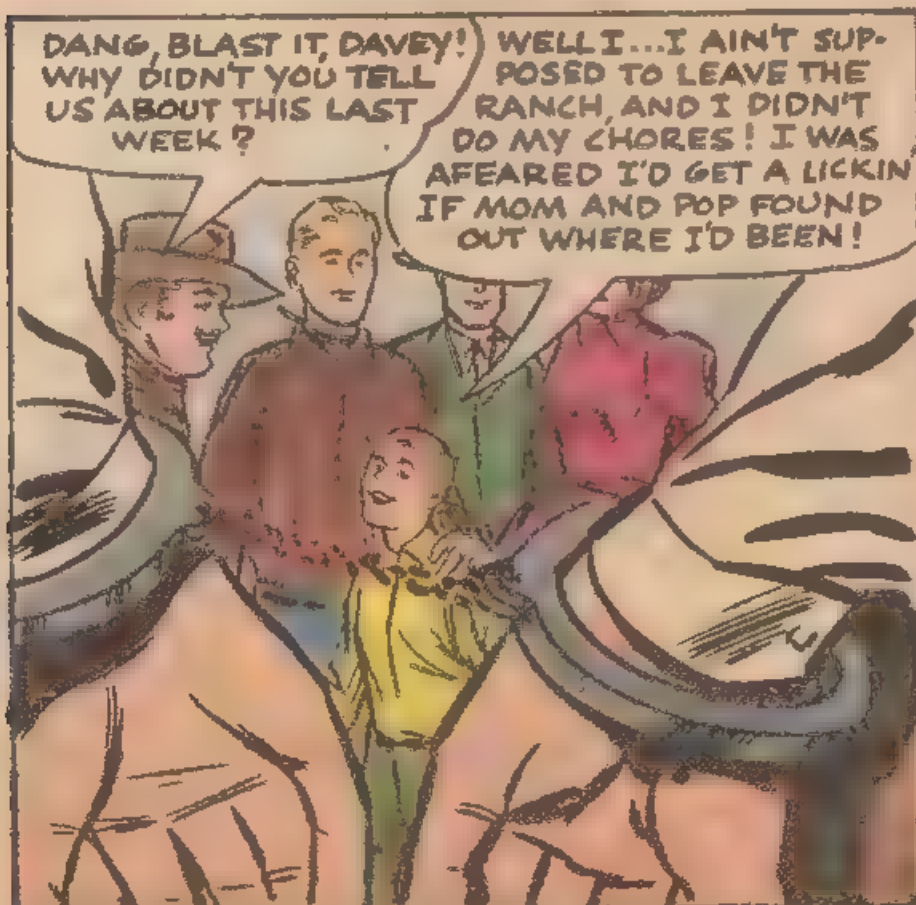
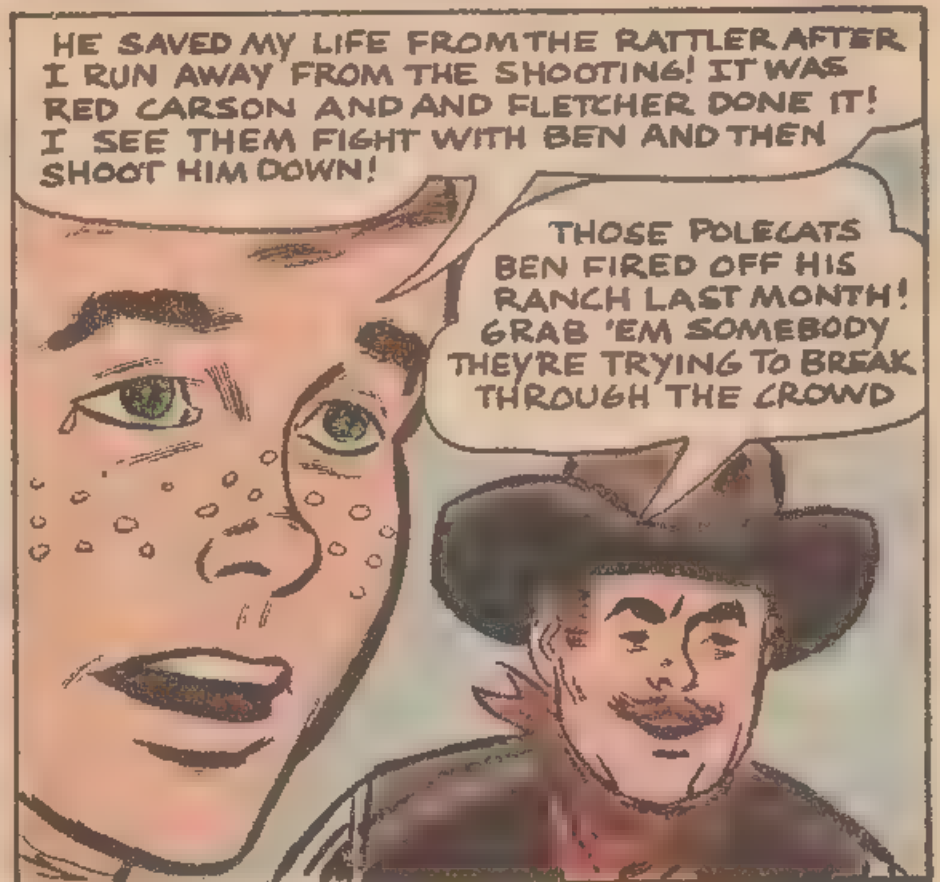
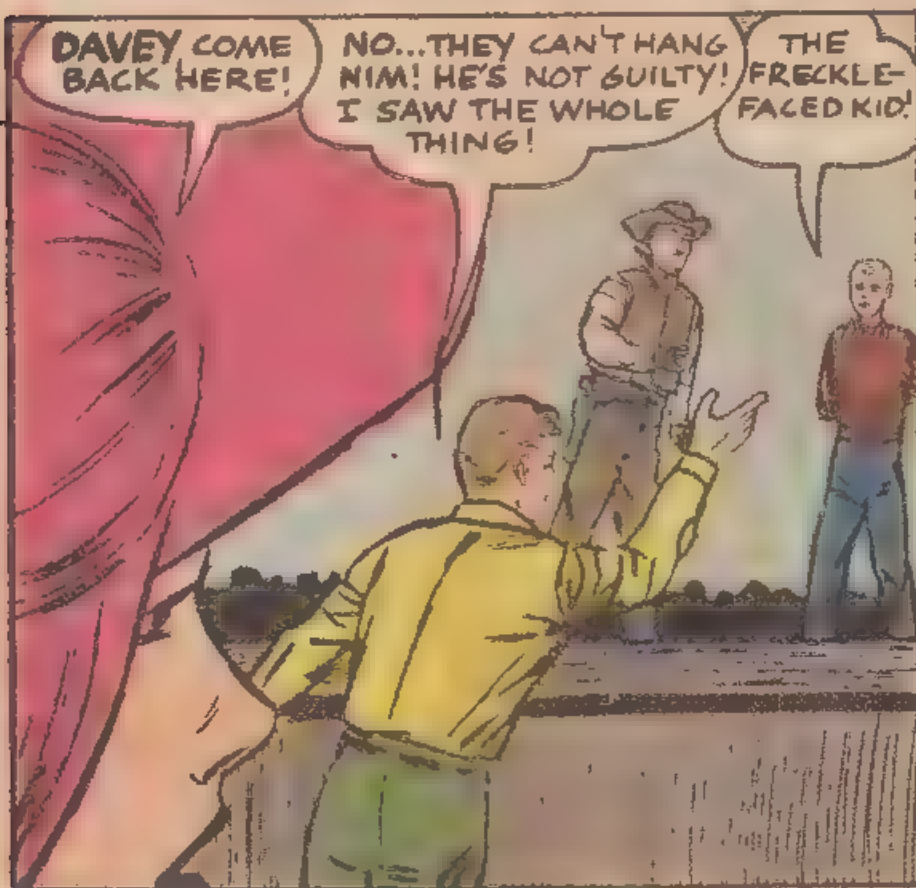
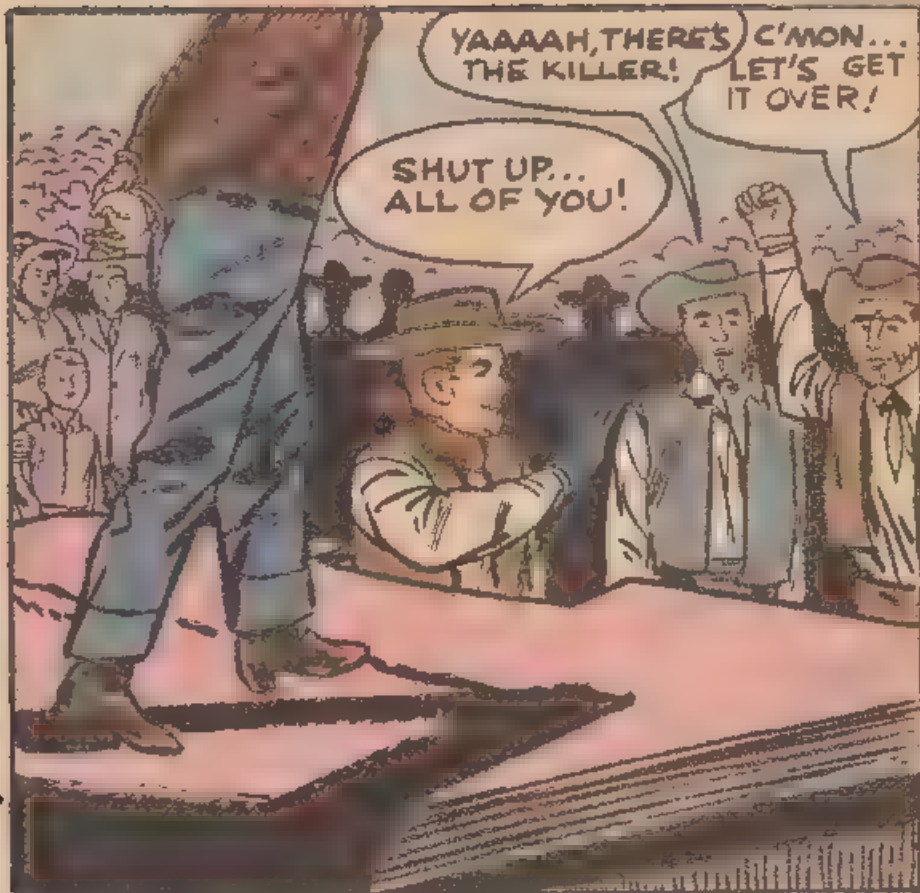
BLACK FURY



BLACK FURY



BLACK FURY



BLACK FURY

BLACK FURY

THIS STORY TELLS OF THE STRANGE MEETING OF BLACK FURY...
AND A MAN WHO WAS FILLED WITH **DESPAIR!**



3676

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN!
WHAT AN EVERTRUSTING
FOOL!



SO HELP ME, IF I EVER COME
OUT OF THIS WITH A WHOLE
SKIN, I'LL NEVER TRUST AN-
OTHER LIVING BEING AS
LONG AS I LIVE!



BLACK FURY

JUST THEN...

A WILD COLT! HE CAN'T MOVE -- HIS TONGUE'S SWOLLEN... HE NEEDS WATER!



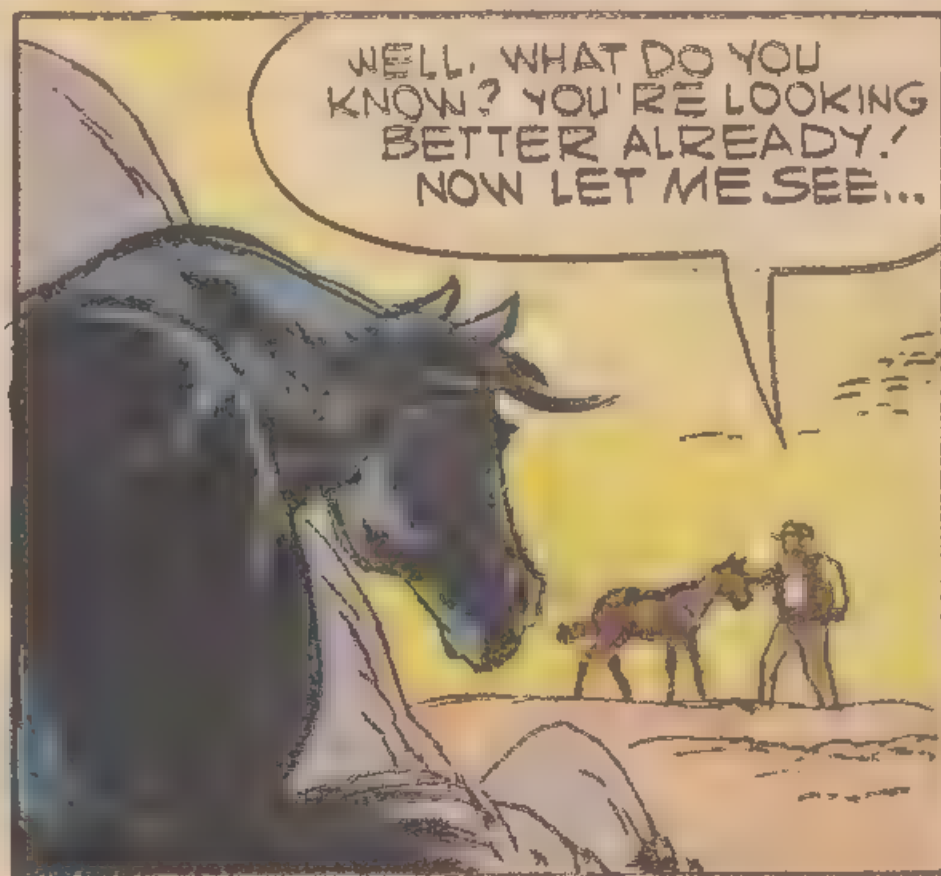
HE WAS BASICALLY A COM-PASSIONATE MAN, AND EASILY MOVED BY PITY! AND WITHOUT THINKING, HE ACTED FAST...



NOT SO FAST! NOT SO FAST! YOU'RE A GREEDY YOUNG 'UN, AREN'T YOU?



WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? YOU'RE LOOKING BETTER ALREADY! NOW LET ME SEE...



HEY!



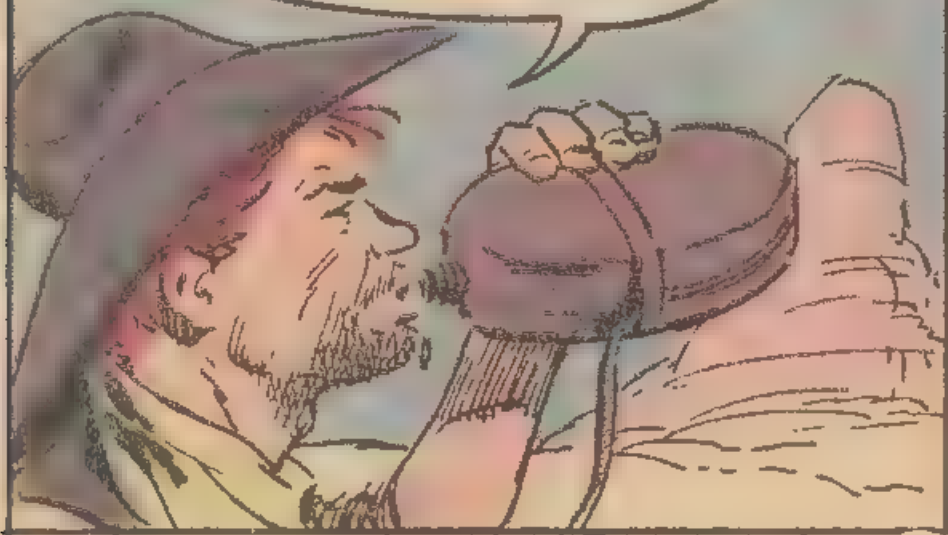
IMMEDIATELY THE BITTERNESS BEGAN SURGING INSIDE HIM AGAIN...

HE RAN RIGHT OFF AS SOON AS I'D GIVEN HIM WHAT HE NEEDED! HMPF! WHAT DID I EXPECT? THANKS FROM A FOUR-LEGGED CRITTER?



BLACK FURY

THEY'RE THE SAME AS MEN! WHEN WILL I LEARN THAT NO LIVING THING ON EARTH CAN BE TRUSTED? NEITHER YOUNG 'UNS, OR FAST TALKING OLDSTERS LIKE SAM DAWKIN...



...THE PROSPECTOR WHO FAST-TALKED ME INTO GRUBSTAKING HIM, AND GOING WITH HIM TO THE FOOTHILLS...



THE NUGGETS ARE AS BIG AS BUFFALO HUMPS THERE, AN' I'LL SPLIT IT ALL 50-50 WITH YUH!

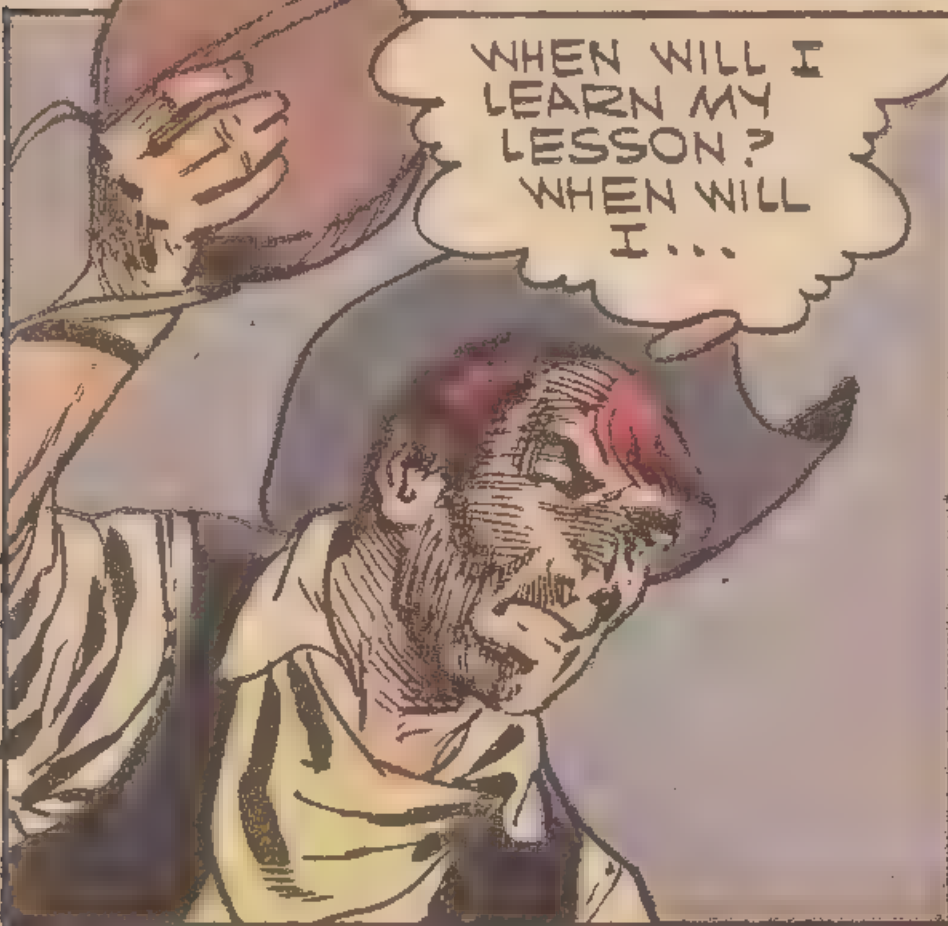
...LIKE THE FOOL I'VE ALWAYS BEEN, I TRUSTED HIM. I WENT ALONG...



...ONLY TO HAVE HIM SNEAK OUT ON ME THE FIRST NIGHT! AND THE OLD BUZZARD STOLE MY HORSE AND ALL MY BELONGINGS! ALL HE LEFT ME WERE THE CLOTHES ON MY BACK AND ONE CANTEEN OF WATER...

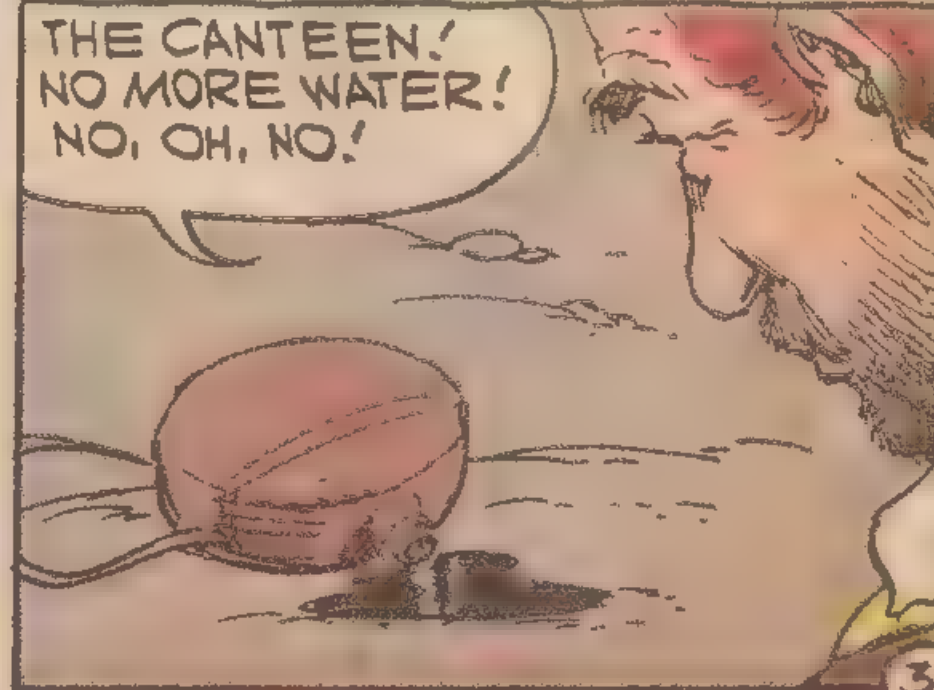


WHEN WILL I LEARN MY LESSON? WHEN WILL I...



THE FORCE OF EXPLODING ANGER HAD MADE HIM GRAB AND THROW THE FIRST THING THAT CAME TO HIM... AND NOW...

THE CANTEEN! NO MORE WATER! NO, OH, NO!





"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!**

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

**Don't miss this once-in-a lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 32 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 18 and 45 in normal good health



A-C-T-I-O-N

**IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST
HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY!** Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

**JOE WEIDER Dept. 207
114 E. 32 St., New York 16, N. Y.**

Shoot the works Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing) I am under no obligation

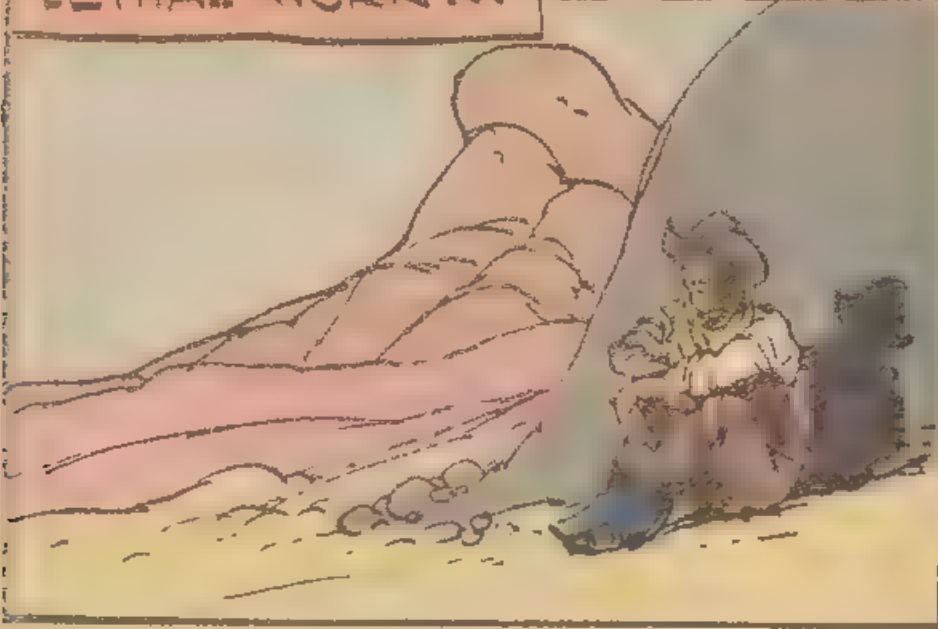
NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

BLACK FURY

HE HAD NO ONE TO BLAME FOR LOSING HIS WATER BUT HIMSELF! THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT FOR HIM TO DO BUT SIT BACK AND WAIT FOR THE BLAZING SUN TO DO ITS LETHAL WORK...



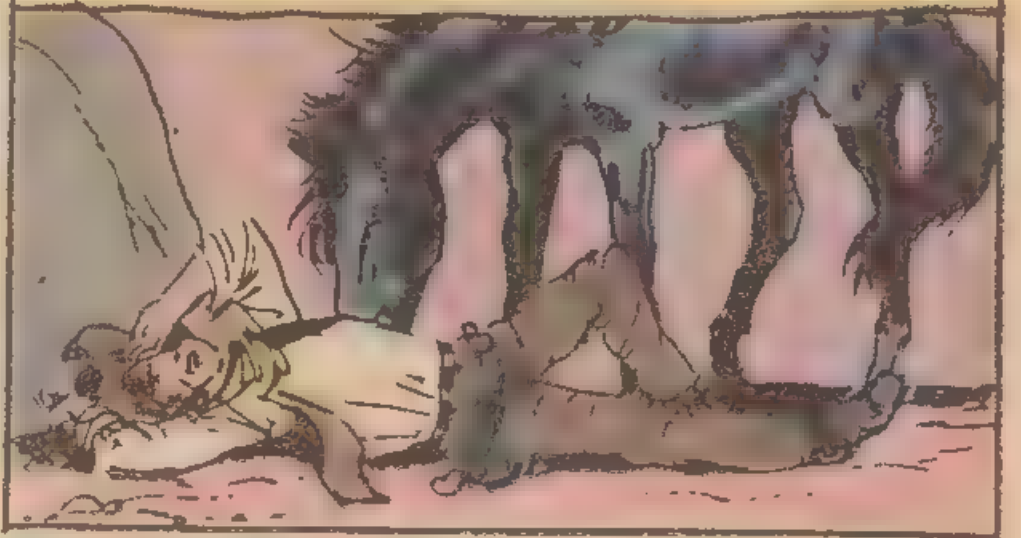
TO WAIT, GROWING EVER WEAKER AS THE HOURS DRAGGED TORTUROUSLY BY, AND BITTERNESS AND DESPAIR KEPT BOILING INSIDE HIM...



...UNTIL AT LAST, HE DIMLY FELT HIMSELF SLIDING DOWN INTO DARKNESS...



A DREAM BROUGHT A SPURT OF HOPE, BECAUSE IT MEANT HE WAS STILL ALIVE! IT WAS A DREAM, WASN'T IT? AND ONLY A LIVE MAN COULD DREAM OF A HUGE BLACK STALLION BENDING OVER HIM AND NUZZLING HIM GENTLY...



...OF THE STALLION KNEELING DOWN BESIDE HIM, WAITING PATIENTLY WHILE HE DRAGGED HIMSELF UP ONTO ITS BACK...



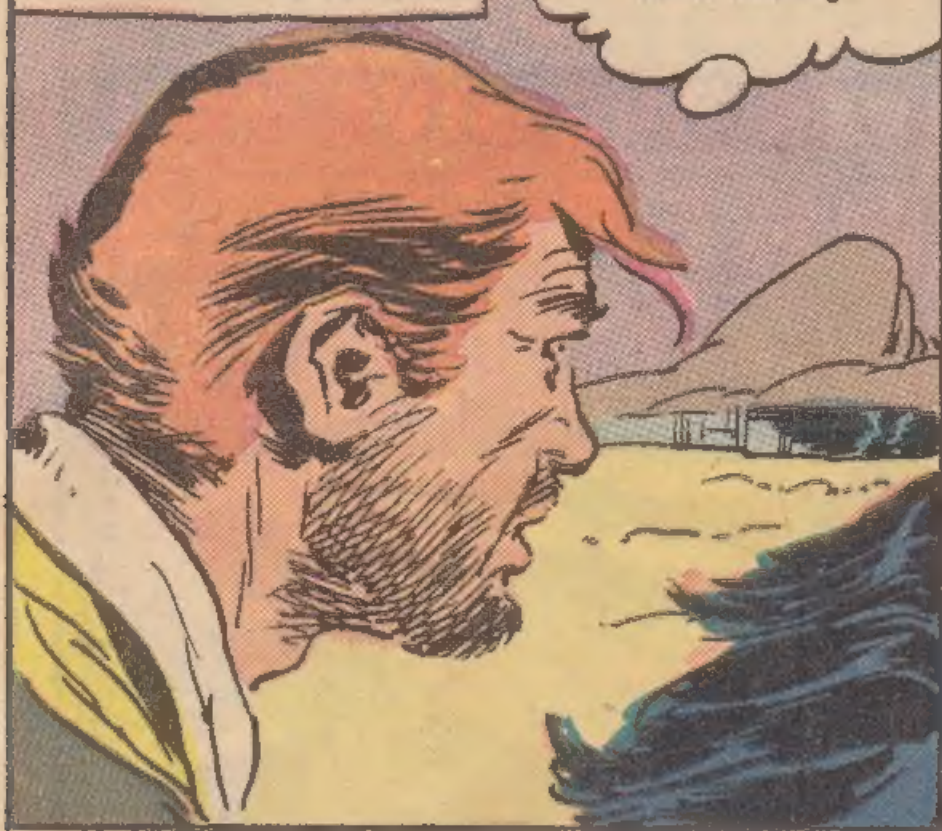
...OF THE STALLION MOVING GENTLY SO HE WOULD NOT SLIDE OFF, MOVING AND MOVING INTO THE GRAYING DARKNESS...



BLACK FURY

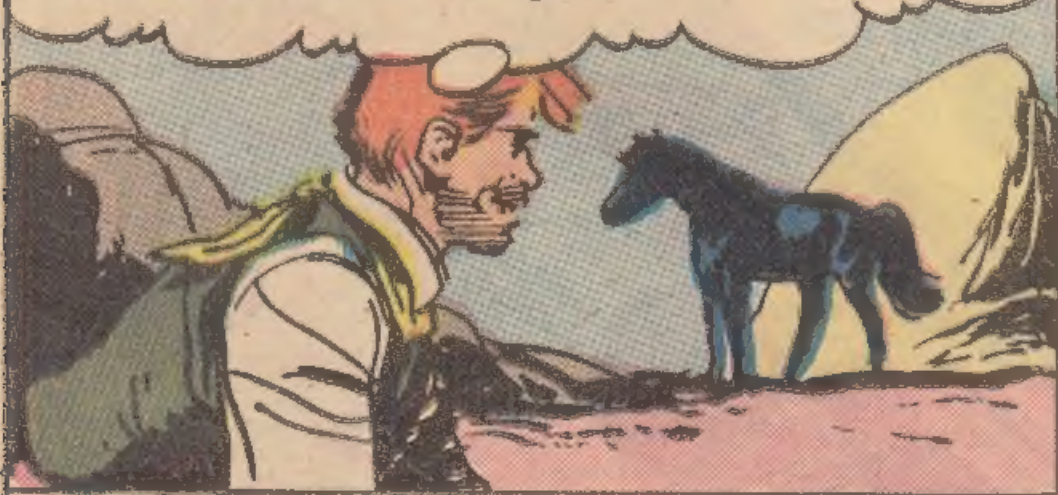
UNTIL AT LAST...

WATER!



IT WAS ONLY AFTER HE HAD QUENCHED HIS THIRST THAT HE REALIZED...

IT WASN'T A DREAM! THAT COLT I GAVE WATER TO WAS PART OF THE STALLION'S MANADA! THE COLT HAD BEEN LOST, AND THE STALLION HAD COME LOOKING FOR HIM!



WHEN HE SAW THE FIX I WAS IN, HE COULDN'T LEAVE ME THERE! I'D HELPED HIS COLT, SO HE HELPED ME!



AND SO IT WAS, AFTER HIS STRANGE MEETING WITH BLACK FURY, THAT HIS FAITH IN MANKIND AND ALL LIVING CREATURES HAD BEEN RESTORED, AND JOY WAS SURGING INSIDE HIM WHEN AT LAST HE WAS PICKED UP AT THE WATERHOLE...



END

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!



YOURS FREE

SEND FOR this big, powerful

MAGIC MAGNIFIER

JUST MAIL COUPON!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Yes — we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, fingerprints, etc. Also — we'll send WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube. Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER
BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE

SOLD
BY AGENTS
AND DRUG
STORES
EVERYWHERE

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
of HOLDS AUTHORIZED THESE

OVER
64
YEARS!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 99-5, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON — Magnifier Sent FREE!

Date _____
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-5, Tyrone, Pa.
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial, 14 tubes of WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE 'MAGIC MAGNIFIER'!

Name _____ Age _____
St. _____ R.D. _____ Box _____
Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Show You How EASILY You Can Have It!

*Charles
Atlas*

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man."



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends!
Win this strikingly hand-
some "Atlas Champions"
trophy, over 1 1/2 ft. high!
All pupils eligible.

JUST tell me where you want it
and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of
powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your
friends will grow bug-eyed with
wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your
shoulders—put trip-hammer power in
both your arms—make your
legs two pillars of strength?
Then just check what you
want below. I'll show how
you can get it in just 15 min-
utes a day—in your own
home—or it won't cost you
a penny!

I don't care if you are
15 or 50 years old—or
how ashamed of your
present physical con-
dition you may be I
can give you a "barrel
chest" and a vise-like
grip. I can shoot new strength
into your old backbone, exercise
those inner organs—help you
cram your body so full of pep,
vigor and red-blooded vitality
that you won't feel there's even
"standing room" left for
weakness and that lazy
feeling. I'll wake up

your
sleeping
energy of
yours and
make it
hum like
a high-
powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look differ-
ent. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's
the ticket! The identical natural
method that I myself developed to
change my body from the scrawny
skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thou-
sands of other fellows are becoming mar-
velous physical specimens—my way. I give
you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop
your strength through "Dynamic Tension"
you can laugh at the artificial muscle-
makers. You simply utilize the **DOR-**
MANT muscle-power in your own God-
given body—watch it increase
and multiply double-quick into
real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Ten-
sion" will turn the trick for
you. No theory—so easy! Spend
only 15 minutes a day in your
own home. From the very
start you'll be using my meth-
od of "Dynamic Tension" al-
most unconsciously every min-
ute of the day—walking, bend-
ing over, etc.—to **BUILD THE
MUSCLE and VITALITY**
you want. And you'll be using
the method which many great
athletes use for keeping in con-
dition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball
and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and
run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in con-
fidence?
Lacking in vim
and vitality?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose
or gain weight?
**WHAT TO DO
ABOUT IT is told
in my FREE BOOK**

FREE

Illustrated 32-
Page Book. Just
Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my
famous method. (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fel-
lows have sent for it already.) It contains
32 pages, packed from cover to cover with
actual photographs and valuable advice.
Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done
for others, answers many vital questions.
Page by page it shows what I can do for
YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fel-
low who wants a better build. Yet I'll
send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just
glancing through it
may mean the turning
point in your whole
life! Check the infor-
mation you want (in
the coupon below) and
rush it to me person-
ally. **CHARLES ATLAS,**
Dept. 3255, 115 East
23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs.
and 4 1/4 inches on
my chest, 3 inches
on my arms

—Henry Meven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs
and increased my
chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference!
Have put 3 1/2
inches on my chest
(normal) and 2 1/2
inches expanded"

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs
When I started

your course I
weighed only 141
Now I weigh 170"

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are
wonderful. The first
week my arm in-
creased one inch.
My chest two
inches"

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me
from a weakling to
a real he-man.
My chest has gone
up 6 inches. I am
a solid mass of
muscle"

—J. W., Montana

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255,
115 East 23rd. St., New York 10, N. Y.**

*Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of
Body I Want:*

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The
Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your
famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension"
can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed
with photographs, answers to vital health ques-
tions, and valuable advice I understand this
book is mine to keep and sending for it does
not obligate me in any way

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A

**BOYS • GIRLS
MEN • WOMEN**

Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page ... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others ... all **WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST**. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need **ON TRUST**. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c ... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

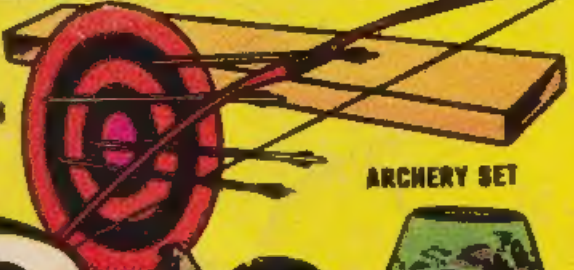
SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!



ELECTRIC TRAIN



PORTABLE PHONOGRAPH



ARCHERY SET

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS



FLASH CAMERA

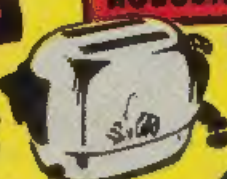


ROY ROGERS OR DALE EVANS LAMP

SABBY HAYES FISHING KIT



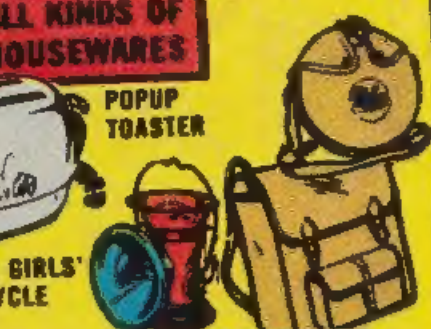
ALL KINDS OF HOUSEWARES



POPOP TOASTER



BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE



SCOUTING EQUIPMENT



TYPEWRITER



JET PLANE WITH GAS ENGINE

BROWNIE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN



SEWING MACHINE



RADIO



WALKING DOLL

ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE

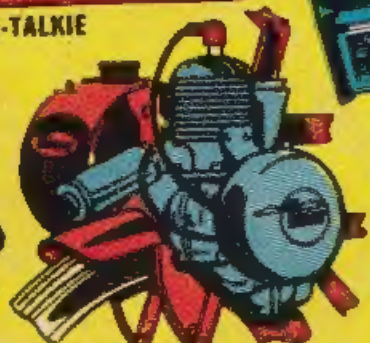


WRIST WATCH FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

TABLE TENNIS SET



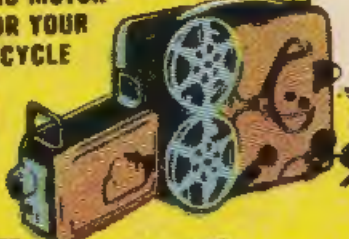
GAS MOTOR FOR YOUR BICYCLE



SPORTS EQUIPMENT



ROLLER SKATES



GIRL'S OVERNIGHT CASE



INDIAN MOCCASIN SET

**FREE
BIG
PRIZE
CATALOG**

WOODBURNING SET

CHEMISTRY SET



HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship *At Once Prepaid* your first set of 24 Mottos **on trust**. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to **EARN MONEY**, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send **TODAY** for 24 Mottos **ON TRUST** and big Prize Catalog Free.

FREE MEMBERSHIP in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you **FREE** a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club ... Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours — **PLUS** extra surprises!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. S-109
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog **FREE**. I will remit amount required as explained in **BIG PRIZE CATALOG** within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

Name

Street or RFD

Town

Zone

State